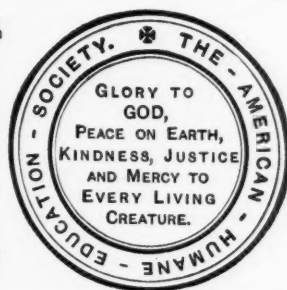


Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 29.

Boston, March, 1897.

No. 10.



ON THE BATTLE-FIELD AFTER THE BATTLE.—[BY SIR EDWIN LANDSEER].

Used by kind permission of "The National Magazine" [83 Newbury St., Boston].

THE HORSE IN WAR.

In describing the scenes that followed the surrender of Metz, the correspondent of a London journal says: A touching incident occurred as I was walking down a street. A veter-

injury surgeon of the ambulance corps came up and said: "Monsieur, my horse is dying for want of food; I have ridden him for four years, he has shared my rations, and latterly my bed; for three days I have had nothing to give him

to eat. Give him something; save the poor thing's life and take him for your own, he is a good and faithful beast, you will never regret it." I immediately accompanied the man and on my way I bought two loaves of bread,

which we cut up as we walked along. Arrived at the shed where his horse stood the poor beast turned his head toward his master and neighed out a welcome, though so weak that he could scarcely move. The man rushing up to his horse threw his arms around his neck, and while the tears stood in his eyes, cried out, "Tu es sauve! tu es sauve!" [you are saved—you are saved].

"WAR."

DID YOU EVER SEE A BATTERY TAKE POSITION?

We had been fighting in the edge of the woods. Every cartridge box had been emptied once or more, and one-fourth of the brigade had melted away in dead, wounded and missing. We knew that we were being driven foot by foot, and that when we broke once more the line would go to pieces and the enemy pour through the gap. Here comes help. Down the crowded highway gallops a battery. The field fence is scattered, the ammunition chests open, and along our lines runs the order, "Give them one more volley and fall back to support the guns." We have scarcely obeyed, when boom! boom! opens the battery and jets of fire jump down and scorch the green trees under which we fought. The shattered old brigade has a chance to breathe for the first time in three hours as we form a line and lie down. What grim, cool fellows those cannoners are! Every man is a perfect machine. Bullets splash dust in their faces, but they do not wince. Bullets sing over and around, they do not dodge. *There goes one to the earth shot through the head as he sponged his gun.* That machinery loses just one beat, misses just one cog in the wheel, and then work again as before. Every gun is using fuse shells. The ground shakes and trembles, the roar shuts out all sounds from a line three miles long, and shells go shrieking into the swamp to cut trees short off, to mow great gaps in the bushes, to hunt out and shatter and mangle men until their corpses cannot be recognized as human. You would think a tornado was howling through the forest, followed by billows of fire, and yet men live through it—aye, press forward to capture the battery. We can hear their shouts as they form for the rush. Now the shells are changed for grape and canister, and guns are fired so fast that all reports blend into one mighty roar. The shriek of a shell is the wickedest sound in war; but nothing makes the flesh crawl like the demoniacal singing, purring, whistling grape shot, and the serpent-like hiss of canister. Men's legs and heads are torn from their bodies. A round shot or shell takes two men out of the ranks as it crushes through. *Grape and canister mow a swath and pile the dead on top of each other.* Through the smoke we see a swarm of men. It is not a battle line, but a mob of men desperate enough to bathe their bayonets in flame of the guns. The guns leap from the ground almost, as they are depressed on the foe, and shrieks and screams and shouts are blended into one awful and steady cry. Twenty men out of the battery are down, and the firing is interrupted. The foe accept it as a sign of wavering and come rushing on. They are not ten feet away when the guns give them a last shot. *That discharge picks living men off their feet and throws them into the swamp, a blackened, bloody mass.* Up, now, as the enemy are among the guns! There is silence for ten seconds, and then the flash and roar of 3,000 muskets, and we rush forward with bayonets. For what? *Neither on the right nor left, nor in front of us a living foe!* There are corpses around us which have been struck by three, four, and even six bullets, and nowhere on this acre of ground is a wounded man. *The wheels of the guns cannot move until the blockade of dead is removed.* Men cannot pass from calisson to gun without climbing over winnows of dead. Every gun and wheel is smeared with blood; every foot of grass has its horrible stain. *Historians write of the glory of war. Burial parties saw murder where historians see glory.*—New York American.

[Many thousands of wounded and exhausted horses were left during our civil war on battlefields and in the swamps to die of starvation].

EDITOR.

"A FALLEN ANGEL."

The editor of a paper [which we do not remember to have ever seen before], who resides at a distance of several hundreds of miles from the seashore, and is quite safely located in case of a war between our country and foreign nations, attacks us in an article of a column and a half, under the above title, because we are trying to promote "peace on earth"—and he particularly complains because we sign our own name so frequently to our editorials. In reply we would say (1) that if we had not signed them he would not have known whom to have attacked. And (2) That we have not the slightest objection to everybody else signing their editorials if they want to, but on the contrary we wish it were a law that all articles and communications appearing in our newspapers and claiming to be important should be signed by the persons who write them. For the following reasons—(1st). It would save the public a great deal of useless labor in wading through columns which they would never read if they knew the writer. (2nd). It would enable all persons attacked in the newspapers to know whether the writers are deserving of a reply. And (3rd) it would give editors the same chance to rise in their profession which lawyers, clergymen and doctors now have, instead of being only parts of a machine liable to be discharged at any moment by some ignorant rascal, who by hook or by crook may have contrived to get together money enough to buy a majority of the stock.

Our warlike friend has apparently no more conception of the naval power of European governments, or thought of the thousands of miles of Atlantic and Pacific seacoast we have to defend, than a "Digger Indian" or an uneducated heathen Chinese, and very likely [after a long pull at his whiskey bottle] honestly thinks that Uncle Sam can whip all creation out of its boots with perfect ease.

Perhaps we ought not to suggest that his long article may remind some of the other editors of his town of that event recorded in sacred history in which an angel opened the mouth of a very useful quadruped belonging to a man named Balaam, but there can certainly be no harm in saying that his kind suggestions in regard to the management of *Our Dumb Animals* have given us a good laugh by reminding us of the answer sent by one of our largest Boston dailies, under similar circumstances, to one of its little brothers, namely—"If we should follow the advice of our esteemed contemporary we have no doubt that we should soon arrive at the same circulation." GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE BRADLEY-MARTIN BALL.

The Bradley-Martin ball, to cost not less than two hundred and forty thousand dollars, is the most recent carbuncle on the face of the Republic. We are glad that Dr. Rainsford, with whom we do not usually agree, has denounced the satanic extravagance in high places that seems never to have flaunted itself before the public with a swagger so pronounced as in this winter of poverty and distress. When the statistics of Carroll D. Wright inform us that we have more than three millions of workers unemployed, we can only console ourselves by remembering that "the darkest hour is just before dawn," but we should be shamefully recreant to our trust if we did not "cry aloud and spare not" against the treason of the times toward God and humanity.—Union Signal, Chicago.

THE BRADLEY-MARTIN BALL.

Who are these Bradley-Martins, Mr. Angell, and where and how did they get their money? Answer: We haven't the slightest idea. But we don't find their names in Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton's new book of "Famous Givers and Their Gifts."

P. S. A friend tells us that Mrs. Martin's father was by trade a cooper.

We should have thought from the amount of money they spend that he must have been a plumber.

IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The attack of Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota on New England [where, by the way, he himself was born] and which was so admirably replied to by our good friend Senator Hoar, reminds us of the young man who wrote to his father, "Better come out West, dad, for lots of mean men get into office out here."

To be sure some are left, for we see in our morning paper that Russell Sage has just foreclosed a \$50 mortgage against his brother, who is aged and poor.

This is the same Sage who protected his old [and some would say worthless] life, by thrusting a poor young man between himself and an exploding bomb, and refused to pay the young man a stipend for the terrible injuries he received. To be sure he presented a \$100 bible to the Gould girl when she married the French feller, and we remember reading that "charity covereth a multitude of sins."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HON. HENRY B. HILL.

We have, perhaps, no better friend in the world than our Treasurer and Vice-President, Hon. Henry B. Hill, who has held various offices of high honor and trust, and we have asked from him the privilege of publishing the following from the new Secretary of our Navy [also our friend], Ex-Governor Long:

February 26, 1897.

MY DEAR MR. HILL: I thank you for your letter and appreciate it very much as coming from one whom, in the Legislature and in every walk I have esteemed so much, and whose friendship has been so constant.

Very sincerely yours, JOHN D. LONG.

HON. HENRY B. HILL, 19 Milk St.

AN IDLE MAN'S BRAIN IS THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP.

This saying was never more true than in this miserable legislation to keep the convicts in our prisons in idleness.

The devil never invented anything better calculated to carry out his plans than such legislation.

There is plenty of work for convicts inside our prisons, and for everybody else outside in every city and town, if our legislators will drop politics and exercise honest, ordinary common sense.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

EVERY CITY AND TOWN.

Every city and town should provide work for all its poor who are able and willing to work, and compel all its poor who are able but not willing to work, to earn their own living, and every city and town should provide proper plain food, clothing and care for all its poor who by reason of sickness or old age are not able to work.

There should be no excuse for any person being led by want of work to commit any form of crime.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over twenty-seven thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "*Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All.*"

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president.

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents; ribbon, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



Some of the men who are liable to be called upon at any hour of the day or night to risk their lives in defence of the lives and property of their fellow-citizens.

Used by kind permission of "The Boston Herald."

THE PHILADELPHIA POLICE.

FROM "AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES AND PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS" OF GEO. T. ANGELL.

"On January 18, 1884, by invitation of the 'Ladies' Pennsylvania Society,' Mrs. Caroline E. White, president, I addressed, in one of the beautiful halls of Philadelphia, the police of that city. A splendid audience of eight hundred stalwart men, and thirty-two officers, all in their best uniforms, with badges, belts, clubs, and perhaps revolvers in their pockets, marched in to listen to an address on kindness to animals, and receive gold medals presented by the Society to those who during the year had rendered it the greatest service. So far as my knowledge goes, this was the first audience of the kind ever addressed on this subject in the world."

In commencing, I told them that I wished I was as rich as Jay Gould, for in that case I would have enough gold medals there to present one to every man on the force, for "I thought that if any class of men deserved gold medals it was those who were liable to be called upon at any hour of the day or night to risk their lives in defence of the lives and property of their fellow-citizens."

I never had a more attentive audience than during the hour or thereabouts I spoke to them.

[We have for many years supplied all our Boston police every month with *Our Dumb Animals*, and at all their stations are bound volumes of our publications].

THE ELEPHANT AT THE ZOO.

[The following, sent to Boston dailies Feb. 27th, we republish]:

In behalf of "*The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals*" I hereby offer twenty-five dollars for evidence to convict the person who gave a pin in a peanut to the elephant at the Zoo.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Daniel Webster was a very slovenly fellow during his school days at Exeter, N. H. *The Arena* gives an account of an incident there.

Webster's uncleanness had often been criticised by his teacher, and he had been warned to wash himself before coming to school, but took no heed. One morning he came as usual unwashed, and the teacher called him to his desk. After looking at one of his hands the teacher told him if he would show him another in that room as dirty he would not punish him. Daniel at once raised the other and went to his seat without punishment.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, March, 1897.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 357, South Boston.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to publish this month seven hundred and fifty-one new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of twenty-seven thousand two hundred and twenty-five.

A KIND ACT.

[From Boston Herald, Feb. 13th.]

To the Editor of The Herald:

"I saw a noble sight this morning as I was passing along Massachusetts Avenue. A carriage, drawn by a very spirited pair of horses, with coachman and footman on the box, drew up, and an elegantly dressed lady descended to the sidewalk, where there was one of the poorest specimens of dogs that I ever saw, thin, sick and nearly starved. The lady stooped and took the dog in her arms, put him in the carriage, and I watched her stop at a provision store to buy him something to eat, and then drive off, taking the dog with her."

The lady above referred to was Mrs. John Ritchie, Jr., of Warren Street, Roxbury, who recently got up the great Mechanics Building entertainment for the poor. Mrs. Ritchie is one of our most earnest members. The dog above referred to has, through her kindness, a good home.

PROTECTION OF DUMB ANIMALS.

At the February meeting of the Directors of the "American Humane Education Society" and the "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," held on the 17th, President Angell reported that the city agents had dealt during the past month with 245 complaints of cruelty, taken 42 horses from work, and caused 97 horses and other animals to be mercifully killed.

751 new "Bands of Mercy" have been formed during the month, making a total of 27,225.

OUR MASSACHUSETTS "BAND OF MERCY" ORGANIZER.

Mr. Leach, our Massachusetts "Band of Mercy" organizer, has been organizing during the month "Bands of Mercy" in the towns of Berlin, Stowe, Hudson, Franklin, Southboro, Bolton, Ayer, Acton, Westboro and Boylston.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

Just before going to press we have report from the city of South Bend, Indiana, that about 5000 youths and children in the public schools of that city have just been organized into "Bands of Mercy."

YANKTON, SOUTH DAKOTA.

We are glad to be called upon for aid to establish one of our Humane Societies in Yankton, South Dakota.

NEBRASKA.

Our "American Humane Education Society" is glad to send on this Feb. 10th, a package of literature to aid Nebraska teachers in forming "Bands of Mercy."

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

From address to about 500 teachers of public schools in High School Auditorium of Kansas City, by J. Mackenzie.

"What is this 'Band of Mercy?' I shall answer the question in the words of Mr. Angell: 'The Band of Mercy' is an order of mercy and an order of chivalry. Its object is in all possible ways to encourage its members to good, generous, noble and merciful lives and deeds. Whenever a brave, kind word needs to be spoken or a brave, kind act needs to be done, members are required by their pledge to try to say the word, to try to do the deed. Knights of old took a triple pledge to maintain the right, to succor the distressed and to live a stainless life. Members of this modern order of knighthood promise to try to be kind to all harmless living creatures and to try to protect them from cruel usage."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Received from our good friend A. S. Pratt, president of the "Washington Humane Society," 26th annual report, showing lots of good work, and receipts nearly \$8000. We wish they were \$80,000.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS OF MOTHERS AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

A kind letter is before us from the president of the above Congress, Mrs. Theo. W. Birney, of Maryland, in which she says:

"Dumb animals cannot speak for themselves, but a plea shall be made for them in our meetings.

I make an exception in their favor in allowing the distribution [of your literature].

If we distributed a hundredth part of the literature we have been asked to distribute the hall would be quickly knee-deep with pamphlets."

We sent her a thousand copies of our publications, including 500 copies of our "Nashville Address."

MRS. BISHOP PARET OF MARYLAND.

Our readers will remember our not unfrequently speaking of this good woman and the "Bands of Mercy" she has formed. She has left this earth and gone, as we humbly trust, to join the great Band of Mercy on the other side.

IS THERE ANY FUTURE LIFE FOR ANIMALS?

We answer, John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, thought there was. So did those eminent Christian Bishops, Jeremy Taylor and Bishop Butler. Coleridge advocated it in England, Lamartine in France, and Agassiz in America. Agassiz, the greatest scientist we ever had on this continent, and a man of profound religious convictions, was a firm believer in some future life for the lower animals. A professor of Harvard University has compiled a list of one hundred and eighty-five European authors who have written on the subject.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FASHIONABLE CRUELITIES TO ANIMALS.

Prize of \$200.

In behalf of "The American Humane Education Society" I hereby offer a prize of two hundred dollars for the most interesting useful story [similar to *Black Beauty* and the three other Humane Prize Stories already published by the Society] but which shall best illustrate the cruelties inflicted upon animals by the [so called] fashionable people of our large cities by docking—polo playing—horse racing—pigeon shooting—fox hunting on horses—other hunting for fun—dog fights—cock fights—and other forms of cruel sport—also cruel bits, blinders and check reins—clipping and exposure in cold weather—keeping horses in stables without proper exercise—keeping cows in stables—and frequently in solitary confinement summer and winter—neglect of dogs, cats, canaries, etc., etc.

The story may purport to be told either by a human being or [like *Black Beauty*] by a horse, dog or other animal, who knows fashionable people and has travelled with them to their various places of fashionable resort, and if some fashionable follies not strictly relating to animals are thrown in they may make the book more interesting to hundreds of thousands of readers.

All manuscripts must be type-written or written in a very plain hand—must not exceed in length *Black Beauty*, and must be received at our offices signed by fictitious names and accompanied by sealed envelopes giving the real names and P. O. addresses of the writers [which will not be opened until the decision is made], on or before October 1st, 1897, and to be awarded the prize the story must be considered by competent critics worthy of publication.

It will be the privilege of the successful writer to receive \$200 for the story, or publish it himself or herself if preferred.

Our "American Humane Education Society" has caused millions of copies of *Black Beauty* to be circulated, and its prize story, *Beautiful Joe*, has already reached a circulation of over two hundred thousand copies.

GEO. T. ANGELL,

President of the "American Humane Education Society," 19 Milk Street, Boston.

BEAUTIFUL LEGEND.

There is a legend illustrating the blessedness of performing our duty at whatever cost to our own inclination. A beautiful vision of our Saviour had appeared to a monk, and in silent bliss he was gazing upon it. The hour arrived in which it was his duty to feed the poor of the convent. He lingered not in his cell to enjoy the vision, but left to perform his humble duty. When he returned he again saw the blessed vision, and heard these words: "Hadst thou staid I should have left thee."

MORTUARY BUILDINGS AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

We are glad to know that our proposition to Life Insurance Companies to establish "Mortuary Buildings" where the bodies of persons supposed to be deceased can be taken from hotels, boarding-houses and elsewhere, and kept with the utmost care until by the beginning of decay or otherwise death is established beyond doubt, is beginning to be widely discussed by the press.

Saying nothing of the facility this will give for post-mortem examinations and the consequent protection from poisoners and quacks, the mental relief it will afford to thousands of relatives and friends cannot be too highly estimated.

The moment any Boston Life Insurance Company will thus undertake to insure against premature burials we will furnish the names of several persons who will be glad to take out policies, paying a liberal premium and agreeing to pay a much larger sum in any case where the life of the insured is preserved.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



THE OLD NEW ENGLAND STAGE COACH IN A MARCH SNOW-STORM.

WE ARE PUZZLED.

With corn selling out West at nine cents a bushel and potatoes at ten cents a bushel, and lots of other things at proportionate prices, we are puzzled to know why everything is so high in Boston. Seems as though the farmers and consumers might find some better way of doing business.

And with the big fish eating up the little ones in almost every branch of trade we are puzzled to know where our Ship of State is drifting and what is to be the outcome.

Is it not high time for the patriotic and Christian people of this country both rich and poor to consider this question—throw upon it all the light possible, and then by proper education in all our schools and proper laws in all our halls of legislation, avert what seems to us a great and growing danger.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A PRESCRIPTION WORTH \$1000.

A prescription which may be worth \$1000 to some of our readers is this: During 1897, try every day to see how many human beings and dumb animals you can make happier by some kind act or kind word.

SENIOR BISHOPS.

In a late number of your paper, Mr. Angell, you objected to the older Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church being put upon what was called the "superannuated" list. Can you suggest any better name?

Certainly—"Senior Bishops" would be much better.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

We are glad to receive a report of the National committee of the above Great National Organization, containing the following resolution:

Resolved, That we approve of the work of "The American Humane Education Society" and similar associations, inculcating greater care of the brute creation, as expressed through "Bands of Mercy" and other organizations of American youth, and recommend that our Committees on Patriotic Teaching shall consider this a very important part of their work of promoting good citizenship. We reaffirm the hope, coming to the Woman's Relief Corps from an officer of the "American Humane Education Society," that with the American flag, which is to receive honor in every schoolhouse, may be upheld likewise the banner of Mercy, Justice and Compassion, not less noble, not less needed, which, putting cruelty to shame, shall inspire in the lives of the rising generation gentle thoughts and just and loving deeds.

(From "Milford Gazette.")

To-day I was much interested in a boy, a horse, and a man. The horse was overloaded, and was doing his best to pull a heavily loaded sled over a bare crossing, and gave up in despair.

The great lubberly man remained on his load, did nothing to help, and crowded the horse on. The horse had "horse sense," while the man lacked the sense erroneously called "common." The usual crowd collected to witness the outcome. A boy of twelve pushed through the line, patted the horse's neck, spoke gently to him, and lo! the bare place was crossed.

I wonder if the boy belongs to the Humane Society, or reads "Our Dumb Animals." As the years go by such influences as radiate from these will have a far-reaching effect.

When a North Dakota jack rabbit is feeling right he can spread over 160 acres and come back and do it again while you are getting a shell into your gun. When a hunter shoots at a North Dakota jack rabbit on the run he generally hits a snow-bank. — Grafton (N. D.) Record.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

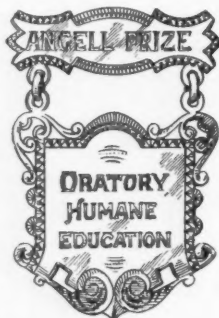
ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have had [as a beginning] one hundred beautiful sterling silver medals prepared, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.



The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools or Sunday-schools are invited to send their best speaker to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and perhaps leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy."

We have a book of 192 pages describing the plan and containing beautiful selections to be used by the speakers and reciters in these contests, which our "American Humane Education Society" will send [to them] without charge on receipt of six cents in postage stamps to pay postage.

Every school taking part in the prize contest wants to attend, so do parents and friends; good music is added, and a full audience is insured—the whole evening being devoted to the presentation of humane selections in competition for the prize or prizes offered.

Every school will, of course, cheer its champion, and, for a week after, the merits of what was said and how it was said will be discussed, not only by children but by parents, and a nice little sum of money be raised by the admission fees and otherwise to help the Humane Society, "Band of Mercy," or other organization that gets them up.

"PRIZE CONTEST RECITATION" PRICES.

We are beginning to receive numerous orders for our book of 192 pages of selections for the "Prize Contest Recitations." We send them as a gift to those who are going to contest, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps to pay postage; to all others we send them for sixteen cents in postage stamps, which is precisely what they cost, with postage, our "American Humane Education Society."

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

Our readers can hardly imagine the happiness that the growing success of these prize contests is bringing to us.

This morning we have quite a number of communications in regard to them and editorial notices speaking in their praise.

The State Superintendent of the Mercy Department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Indiana, Mrs. L. E. Rall, writes of the great success she had in Huntington, Ind., filling the largest church in town, and clearing over twenty dollars beyond expenses, with a charge of only five and ten cents admission.

She says: "It has helped our Humane Society more than anything we ever did," and that she intends to have these contests adopted by all the representatives of her department throughout the State.

Here, also, is a letter from Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, National Superintendent of the Department of Mercy of the W. C. T. U., that she is going to endeavor to have these contests adopted by the W. C. T. U. all over the country.

Then here is another communication from J. H. Brigham, Master of the National Grange, [of which there are thousands of branches in all our various States and Territories], in which he expresses the hope that every Grange in the country will soon have these contests—and we have a whole file of newspaper articles praising them and recommending the book of 192 pages of selections, which we send to the contestants, without charge, on receipt of six cents in stamps to pay postage.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

ANGELL PRIZE CONTEST SPEAKING.

Among the successes of this new humane movement is one reported in all the Reading, Penn., papers. In addition to the oratorical contest, interesting addresses were made by prominent gentlemen of the city and the judges appointed to award the prizes.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

Just before going to press we receive from Mrs. F. H. D. Vieth of Ottawa, Hon. Secretary of "The Canada Band of Mercy Union," a letter stating that at a public meeting in City Hall it was voted to adopt these contests, and sending [with remittance] an order for copies of the book of selections.

FROM THE COMING EDUCATION.

BY REV. C. A. HAMLIN.

"On the play-ground fence a teacher put some cake for the birds, telling her pupils of their usefulness and intelligence, and of the wrong of injuring them. Next day her most unruly boy ate only half his lunch cake and put the other half on the fence. Kindness is contagious and example is powerful. That fence is now the favorite perch of many birds even when the yard is filled with noisy boys and the unruly boy has changed for the better. Who can doubt that those boys will all become kinder and better men and citizens for such tuition and such a teacher?"

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

We are glad to receive on February 3rd a large order for bound volumes of "Black Beauty," to be used in the public schools of New Haven, Conn.

YONKERS, NEW YORK.

We are glad to receive on February 2d, from the Board of Education of Yonkers, New York, an order upon our "American Humane Education Society" for 600 copies of "Black Beauty," to be used in the Yonkers public schools.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

"WHAT WOULD THE WORLD THINK?"

Under the above title comes to our table a new novel written by Octavia Clouston, said to be founded on fact, representing a phase of New York society, and containing several pages relating to the protection of animals. To our mind it is not exceeded in interest or high moral tone by any one of the numerous books that have come to our table during the past year.

An editor was one day confronted by a gentleman who exclaimed, "In your paper you report that I am dead!"

"You may rely," said the editor, "on the truth of everything you read in our journal."

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A NUMBER OF PHYSICIANS.

A number of physicians have written us expressing their gratification at the possibility of our Life Insurance Companies undertaking to insure the preservation of bodies until death is made absolutely certain, and also the establishment of mortuary buildings in connection with our crematories for the same purpose.

We are also glad to be notified that a New York Life Insurance Company may add this department to their other forms of insurances.

CANARY BIRDS FOR PRISONERS.

We wonder what the effect would be of permitting every long-time prisoner in our State Reformatory to have, as a reward for good behavior, a canary bird, on condition that he shall take the best of care of it, and take it with him every day to his workshop during the hours of labor.

We say "hours of labor," for every convict should have work.

To be locked up for years in a prison with nothing to do would be to many worse than hanging.

If the bird should sing too much that could be stopped by giving each a little five-cent mirror, taking care that its eyes are not dazzled by too much light.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"OUR BEST SOCIETY."

Different people have very different views of what constitutes "Our best Society."

Our view is that "The best Society" for every one is that which in the long run [taking into account both this world and the next] brings the highest amount of happiness. Personally, [as we have good reason to know] we have many kind friends outside of our offices and home, but nowhere are we happier—for in the one we are surrounded by kind faces, and receiving almost every day letters full of good wishes and good news—and in the other are our good wife and other good friends, among which we count lots of good books and publications—grave and funny, which we can take up whenever we wish and drop the moment we want to—and then there is our intelligent friend "Toodles," the big cat.

Others may disagree with us, but if compelled to choose we should much prefer the society of "Toodles" to that of either the Prince of Wales or the little Duke of Marlborough. Amongst the "very best society" in this world we count good horses, good dogs and good cats—and we are quite sure that four-legged donkeys are much better society than two-legged ones.

We did once have a little canary bird weighing not over one ounce, which brought more happiness into our life than we could have found in all the fashionable clubs of Boston. We think that no intelligent man or woman in America, who has the ordinary comforts of life, need to suffer for the want of good society.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Stranger—"Where's your father, sonny?"

Boy—"Dad's in the pig-pen. You'll know him when you see him 'cause he's got his hat on."

FEED THE BIRDS.

The question is asked us, "What is the circulation of *Our Dumb Animals*?"

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000, and sometimes it has been from 100,000 to 200,000.

Our Dumb Animals GOES EACH MONTH

In the State to

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

Outside the State.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our *Bands of Mercy* in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of about twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these about twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Our last edition of "*The Strike at Shane's*" was 50,000. Our last edition of "*Hollyhurst*," 20,000.

"LIGHT TO BENEFIT MANKIND."

For this valuable paper written by a New York Vice-president of our *American Humane Education Society*—gratuitously circulated by *American Humane Education Society*—write

GEO. T. ANGELL, President,
19 Milk Street, Boston.

DON'T FORGET.

In hiring a herd, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herd we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

DUKE AND BARNEY.

We have an account of a lovely dog, a great big St. Bernard named "Duke," which goes out with his master to play.

His master ["Barney"] is just four years old.

One very nice morning recently, when there was plenty of snow on the ground, Duke and Barney went out for their usual frolic. Barney had his sled with him, and he had a splendid time sliding down little hills, with Duke galloping and barking after him.

He did not just happen to notice where he was going, nor how many hills he had climbed up and slidden down, but he had a splendid time.

At last he got very tired and decided to go home, but to his surprise the streets looked strange to him. He ran here and there, trying to find the way home, and Duke trotted at his heels; and he could not tell where he was. Pretty soon it dawned upon his mind that he was lost.

He put his arms round Duke's great neck and began to cry. Duke licked his face to dry his tears, and then the pair sat disconsolately down in the snow—they were lost!

Barney got cold and Duke shivered, and the two huddled together to keep each other warm; but the place seemed so lonely, and it didn't seem as if anybody ever would come and find them.

At last a policeman saw the forlorn little group in the snow, and came to see what was the matter.

He was a kind-hearted man, and the moment he saw the tears on Barney's face he stooped down to pick him up and comfort him. But Duke would not let him touch his little friend. He stood up, showed his teeth, and growled.

The policeman did not want to have any difficulty with the dog, so he drew back and asked what was the matter.

Poor Barney sobbed out that he and Duke were lost. The policeman asked him where he lived; but his parents had forgotten to teach him his address, so he could only cry and say he did not know.

The policeman persuaded him to come with him; and as poor little Barney started he would have taken his hand, but Duke would not allow it. With a stately shake he placed himself between his master and the policeman, and so the three walked to the station house.

When they arrived there the sergeant was much worried what to do with the boy, until he caught sight of the license on Duke's collar.

The policeman tried hard to get Duke to let them read this number, so that they could find out about Barney; but it was not until the little boy understood what they wanted and made the great dog keep still, that they could get at the number. Duke would not allow any one to touch his dear little master or interfere with himself.

But when the number was learned, the sergeant telephoned to the office where the book of the dog-licenses is kept, found the name and address of Duke's owner, and pretty soon a happy little boy was being carried home in the arms of a much happier father. As Barney's father and mother had not taught him his address, the tag on Duke's collar saved poor Barney from having a very unhappy New Year.



THIS IS THE BOY AND HIS DOG.

Kindly loaned us by "The Great Round World," 59 Fifth Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

Santa Claus remembered Duke at Christmas, and brought him a pound of liver and a string of sausages.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Our Dumb Animals continues to do battle valiantly for "those who cannot speak for themselves." It will be an excellent thing for the rising generation when this little paper is read and pondered (as it should be) in every household in the land.—*California News*.

THE RIGHT TO VOTE.

From the *Union Signal*, organ of "The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union," Chicago, Feb. 4, 1897, in response to request of Frances E. Willard, editor-in-chief:

It is my personal opinion (however unpopular that opinion may seem to be) *first*, that no man or woman who has not been in this country twenty-one years, or is unable to read and write the English language, should be permitted to vote; and *second*, that no man or woman who does not pay a tax on at least one thousand dollars should be permitted to vote. [If they have not sufficient ability to save one thousand dollars, I think they had better wait until they have.]

But I do think that *all persons, both male and female*, who have resided in this country twenty-one years and can read and write the English language, and do pay a tax on property of not less than one thousand dollars value, should be permitted to vote if they want to.

It does not follow that women should be compelled to sit on a jury, or be in legislature or congress unless they want to; but I am strongly inclined to think that any woman nominated for legislature or congress, to have any chance of success, would have to be a woman of considerable intelligence and good character, as I do not believe that any large number of women would ever vote to place any women of *little intelligence or doubtful character* in such a position.

Nine-tenths, at least, of the humane work of this country is done by women. Nine-tenths of the money that supports our "*American Humane Education Society*" and the foundation of its tens of thousands of "*Bands of Mercy*," comes from women.

I do not believe that any respectable woman would ever act half so badly in Congress as many men do, or half so foolishly.

I do not believe that any intelligent, respectable woman would ever seek to plunge us into a war with Great Britain about a quarrel away down in South America, especially when Great Britain would have the sympathy of every European government which has islands or colonies on this side the Atlantic, with combined naval power sufficient to sink or drive every American ship off the ocean, and occupy or blockade every American harbor.

I do not believe that any intelligent, respectable American woman would seek even to pick a quarrel with Germany, especially when Germany [perhaps the greatest military nation in the world] has a navy far exceeding ours, and substantially no sea-coast to defend, while we have, it may be, six thousand miles of Atlantic and Pacific sea-coast, and great and wealthy cities with no sufficient fortifications to defend them.

I don't believe that respectable American women would vote to spend a thousand times more on battleships than on humane education, and I do believe that if there were a good delegation of that kind of women in Congress they would find something better for lots of Congressmen to do than drinking, smoking and gambling, and better fun for presidents, ex-presidents, and would-be presidents, than transforming themselves into butchers for the pleasure of killing [and frequently in most unsportsmanlike ways] harmless animals.

I do believe that with women in Congress vastly more attention would be paid to the relief of the poor and suffering, the prevention of poverty and crime, and the promotion of peace on earth and good will to all God's creatures, both human and dumb.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Boston, Mass.

FOR THE POOR.

The following appeared in the *Boston Herald* of Jan. 26th and 27th:

To the Editor of the *Herald*:

I see by the newspapers that there is great suffering in several of our great cities from want of food, fuel, clothing and money for the poor.

I feel quite sure that no better plan of meeting this great misfortune can be found than by simply districting the city, and sending a detail of police to call at every house, shop, store and office, and enter in small blank books the names of all willing to give, with what each is willing to contribute, and follow this by sending wagons and proper col-

lectors to collect what is subscribed, and publish in the papers the names of the givers.

At the beginning of the "*Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals*," I obtained from the city government seventeen policemen to canvass the entire city for funds, reporting to me daily.

It worked like a charm. No one refused to see a policeman, and we collected in this way about \$10,000 very promptly.

For the poor, I think five or ten times that amount could be easily and quickly collected in almost any large city, in the same way. At the same time the police could obtain much information in regard to where help is most needed.

What better work can the police do in any city than this?

GEO. T. ANGELL,
President of American Humane
Education Society.

The above was not intended to apply particularly to Boston, where we have an organized system of charities, but rather to Western and Southern cities where they have not. The quickest way of reaching them was to have it published in the *Herald* and then have marked copies sent to leading papers in Western and Southern cities. This we did.

G. T. A.

A SERMON WITHOUT WORDS.

BY MRS. ZELLA R. CRONYN, BERNARDSTON, MASS.

Behind the other worshippers I sat,
A stranger to them all,
I marked the lovely arches at the roof,
The carvings on the wall,
The softened lights through many a costly pane
Like blessings seemed to fall.

Arrayed in rich and beautiful attire,
Came many a woman fair,
Who sought her quiet place among the rest,
Then bowed her head in prayer.
The organ's tender prelude floated forth
Upon the sacred air.

Anon the chanting choir with voices sweet
Broke forth in moving strain;
'Twas "Blessed are the merciful" they sang,
"They mercy shall obtain."
Then all the people, reverent and still,
Bowed down their heads again.

But when the preacher, eloquent and wise,
Chained every ear and eye,
I suddenly descried dim, hovering shapes
That fluttered up on high,
And heard, or thought I heard, a wail
Or echo of a cry.

Forms perched in spectral rows on polished beams,
Or flitted to and fro;
No joyous twitter gushing from their throats—
Only a note of woe.
I saw they were the wreaths of martyred birds,
With counterparts below.

One dipping low, poised once, and then,
Above a fair girl's head,
I saw among the ribbons of her hat
A warbler, stark and dead.
And she who sat beside her raised aloft
A pair of wings, outspread.

Aligrette upon aligrette from bonnets rare
Stood up in white array—
The stately herons' lovely, fatal gift,
With, oh, what price to pay—
To leave their nestlings crying for their food,
And dying day by day!

Full oft the phantom humming-birds above
Would fondly hover o'er
The poor distorted remnants of themselves
These gentle women bore;
These women with adornments loaded down,
Yet ever wanting more!

Oh, slaughtered innocents, I heard your cry;
My heart with pity stirred.
'Twas not a minister who preached that day,
Oh, no! it was a bird.
The sermon had no hint of earthly speech,
And yet I plainly heard.

The tiny spectres folded up their wings
And faded through the wall,
Just as the first soprano raised her voice
Like some sweet angel's call—
To sing the closing anthem; something old—
About the sparrow's fall.

HE RUBBED IT GOOD.

* * * When I came up from dinner, behold another bright-painted wagon. "Aha," I said to myself, "more handsome horses." But no. This time it was but one horse, and he wasn't handsome. His ears were too long, and his neck and his backbone; in fact, he was too long every way. However, as I wouldn't hurt the feelings of a horse on any account, I will add that he seemed a well-fed animal, not at all in low spirits, and I have no doubt, from what I afterwards saw, that he is a horse of the most estimable character.

The load was marble, some half dozen pieces or more, and while the driver was waiting I noticed him. He was a big giant of a man, as big as Greatheart in Bunyan, and if he had been dressed out in helmet and coat of mail, would have looked something like Christiana's captain. He must have been six feet in his boots, I am sure, and broad, so broad and strong that I've no doubt he could pick me up in his right hand, and another like me in his left, and trot off to the top of the State House with us and make nothing of it. While I was thinking this, they were making ready to unload the marble. My big driver got down from his high perch, cleared away three or four billets of wood, as though he were going to back round. And then what? Snatched up the reins and screamed, "git!" and swore a little and jerked a great deal, until his poor beast didn't know what was expected of him? Not a bit of it! I own that is what I anticipated, and I feel now as though I ought to go down and ask that man's pardon for it.

No! this is what he did—my big, burly, dusty giant. He stepped very quietly up to the horse's head, took the bridle as gently as though it had been a baby's finger, in his hand, turned the wheel a little, backed half way round, then cramped the wheel again, then backed square round against the sidewalk, all right. It was done neatly, exactly, and without a loud word. And then—this is it, now, while the men stood ready to take hold, while I watched through my blinds, before he walked away, the big fellow took the horse's bony nose in his two hands and rubbed it, then put out one hand and patted his long neck, then once more rubbed the creature's nose—"rubbed it good," as you say, and then went about his work.

The horse looked at him—and so did I. And, reader, let me tell you that rough giant of a teamster, in his dusty old clothes, became charming to me from that instant. A man who would do that must have a kind heart. He must be gentle to his wife, good to his children (I hope he has both). I know some one will be glad to see him come home to-night. I know the house-dog hears his step, and wags his tail, and the cat, instead of skulking against the wall and scudding out of sight, comes near and rounds her back and purrs. I looked at the driver and I looked at the horse, and I said to myself, "Burly and dusty and rough as you are, I would bow lower to you to-day than to many a king on his throne."—JULIA A. EASTMAN, in *Congregationalist*.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2.) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3.) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4.) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5.) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

PRIZE ESSAYS.

Send for prize essays published by *Our American Humane Education Society* on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

A GOOD LETTER.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I herewith enclose you my check for \$100, wishing that I could put into your hand thousands of dollars. It would please me if you would use half the amount for yourself.

With prayer for ever increasing success in your work, I am, with cordial regards, respectfully your friend.

Previous to the formation of "*The American Humane Education Society*" thousands of dollars were sent me to use as I pleased. Seeing that in case of my death such donations would probably cease, I organized "*The American Humane Education Society*," and since that time have put all such donations into its treasury, unless specially requested to hold in my own hands.

I had the Society incorporated by our Massachusetts Legislature, with power to hold half a million of dollars, and gave to it on the start property of my own valued at over three thousand dollars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A KIND LETTER FROM A GOOD FRIEND.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I rejoice that the time approaches when "*Black Beauty*" shall go into Spanish-speaking countries, and proclaim for the sadly abused animals there the same beneficent law of kind and just treatment which, in a measure, is being secured in our own country.

I have at some trouble secured a number of valuable addresses of philanthropists, to each of whom I would like you to send at once one hundred and fifty copies of the Spanish edition.

I have faith to believe that this effort will be the beginning of great success. I think these gentlemen will do their best to further our humane cause in the countries in which they reside.

I enclose \$50, the remainder of which please use for similar distribution as opportunity offers.

My heart is grieved for the sufferings which *I myself have seen inflicted on the patient, gentle, noble horse in Spanish countries*, and is filled with gratitude for your most noble work.

Faithfully yours.

FROM A GOOD FRIEND.

Just before going to press we received a check of \$50, with the request that we use it in our humane educational work, and the hope that through such work the day may be hastened when our dumb friends and companions shall receive the kind treatment they deserve.

FROM AN ARMY OFFICER AT ONE OF OUR WESTERN MILITARY POSTS.

We have received a very interesting letter from the gentleman above referred to [but who for good reasons does not wish us to publish his name], giving an account of the services rendered to our country by our little army, particularly along our western frontier, and telling of the love the officers and men have for their horses and mules, and the great sorrow they feel when those animals, becoming too old for use by the Government, are sold for a mere trifle at public auction, and hard worked and frequently half starved and half frozen until they die.

He suggests that on the ground of humanity the Government ought not to let this great cruelty and wrong go on, and that when the animals become unfit for military use they should be given a merciful death or be placed on some Government farm where they could be sure of kind treatment in reward for their faithful services.

We fully appreciate the humane suggestion of this army officer, and wish that some humane member of Congress [all of whom receive our paper every month] would, in the interests of humanity, introduce and push through a law which shall prevent this great abuse in the future.

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

Not long ago a singular incident occurred at the brickyard at Seabrook, illustrating a faculty in animals which closely approximates reason.

There are in the yard a horse and mule which are much attached to each other, the mule especially showing attachment to the horse.

After work hours they are turned loose on the high ground formed by the canal bank through the marsh, flanked on one side by marsh land which is not firm enough for them to walk over, and on the other by a deep canal with steep banks.

The other evening they were turned loose as usual. Not long afterward the hand who lodged in a little house by the brick kiln heard a most unearthly bray. At first he paid but little attention to it, recognizing that it was the mule's unmusical voice. Soon it was repeated even more startlingly than before. Leaving his supper, the colored man went to the door and looking up the bank saw the mule standing on the verge of the canal with every indication of intense alarm. He repeated the bray and the man ran towards him. When he came near, the animal made a sound expressive of delight but remained looking into the canal.

The cause was soon found. The horse in grazing too near the canal had slipped in and with only his head out of water was vainly struggling to climb the steep bank. With difficulty he was finally brought to a place at the bridge where he could be helped out, the mule accompanying the process with every mark of delight. Without the mule's intelligent call for help the horse, a valuable one, would have been lost. We have often heard of horse sense but in this case the mule certainly exhibited a high degree of it.—*Florida Commonwealth*.

IS IT CRUEL?

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

In moving out of town don't forget your cat.



[From Bangor (Maine) Daily Commercial.]

On this February 16th we receive from Joseph F. Snow, Esq., President of the Bangor Humane Society, the following editorial taken from the *Bangor Daily Commercial*:

I have not heard so pathetic a tale in a long time as that one which reached me the other day regarding a wonderful exhibition of animal affection. It appears that a well-known young man who died rather suddenly on the West Side some weeks ago, had a valuable horse which he had driven daily for something like ten years. Up to a day or two before his death he fed the animal daily; nobody else ever attempted it and the horse grew to be as fond of him as a human being might have. When the young owner died the horse noticed that other persons fetched him food and water.

For several days the horse refused to eat. The family did all they could to induce the animal to touch the various articles they placed before him, but without success. For days and days the horse was coaxed to eat, but he would not; the sight of the dumb brute's suffering was too pitiful for expression. The poor animal pined slowly away until a few days ago he died. I have not heard of so touching an incident in a long time.

TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. ASTHMA.

Some four months since we received from an old friend [formerly General Manager of the Northern Pacific R. R.] the following prescription of a physician of "*The Bellevue Hospital*," New York city, for asthma, which had relieved him and some of his friends.

On advice of our Boston physician we have tried it, and for three months have been greatly relieved and able to remain in bed every night instead of sitting up every night from one to three hours. We only take the medicine now occasionally.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Ext. Bellad., gr. iv.
Sat. Sol. Potass. Iod., 3ijss.
Chloroform, 3ijss.
Fld. Ext. Valerian, 3j.
Mucil. Acaciae q. s. 3vj.

M. Sig.—For Asthma. Shake well before using and take a teaspoonful in a wineglassful of water half an hour before meals and at bed time.

As our paper goes each month to every physician in Massachusetts, the above prescription may be of great value.

THE EXTENT OF OUR WORK.

As a little illustration of the extent of our work, we receive in to-day's mail, just before going to press, nearly 200 letters and about 100 newspapers and magazines.

FROM ONE OF THE NOBLEST WOMEN
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

The Rev. Dr. John W. Brown, now rector of St. Thomas Church, in this city, kindly permits me to publish the following, which occurred in his own family:

A small dog—a great pet—disappeared from the Rectory, then situated not far from a Medical College. At once grave apprehensions were entertained lest this dear member of their household had met a cruel fate.

Through a medical friend search was made and the dog was found within the laboratory, emaciated, mangled, in a distressing condition. He was taken home, and the family physician summoned, but the cruel thrust of scientific inquiry had done its fatal work.

A bed was placed for him near the fire, and he was entrusted to the kind care of an attendant. But there was another ministering spirit ready with quick divine sympathy—a cat; she stretched herself so that her soft, warm body should afford rest and comfort to the suffering creature. On one occasion when the master of the house visited the dog [in order to give evidence of the cat's devotion], a dish of milk was placed just near where the two were resting, the suffering creature staggered to his feet and the cat [well nigh incredible to relate] walked beside him, close enough to serve as a support for her feeble charge to lean against while he lapped the milk, the cat not attempting to drink at the same time.

"THE LITTLE GIRL FAINTED."

Just before going to press comes to our table the *New York Journal* of Feb. 19th, with two columns telling "how in a New York school a pet kitten was vivisected by a 'lady' teacher. One little boy vomited, one little girl fainted away, and several of the children were made sick and could not attend school in the afternoon."

This kind of business comes from the infernal education now being given so widely in some of our Protestant colleges and schools.

How Pomeroy would have enjoyed it!

Saying nothing of the truth or falsity of any form of religious belief, one thing is as clear to us as the rising of the sun, namely, that it is a thousand times better for the human race that the children of Protestant parents should become Catholics than that they should become devils.

Under our recent Massachusetts law our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would make short work with such teachers.

God pity the husbands of these female butchers if they ever get any. GEO. T. ANGELL.

WE NOTICE

in February *Anti-Vivisection Monthly* that "The collected papers, Physiological Laboratory of Harvard Medical School," describe [among various others] over nine hundred experiments upon cats by one Boston vivisector—whose name is given—all made upon the nervous system.

Will some one tell us what has been discovered from all these experiments of the slightest benefit to the human race?

"FATHER, FORGIVE THEM."
VIVISECTION.

We have this February 5th a letter from one of Boston's leading vivisectors, in which he tells us that on account of our attacks on vivisection he shall give no aid to our "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" under its present management, and (first) come into our mind those tender words

of the Master, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do:" and (second) our "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" was founded and is supported for the protection of dumb animals from cruelty.

When our labors are ended we cannot of course say how it will be managed, but so long as we have any voice in its management it will never, with our consent, hesitate for one moment to attack the richest and most influential man in the State who violates the laws which it has caused to be enacted, and we are glad to say that though we are to have no help from the man above referred to, we have recently received quite a number of generous donations from members of the same Medical Society, and been notified of two wills in which medical men have kindly remembered us, and while we have been writing this article there comes to us another generous gift from a prominent Boston Back Bay member of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."
GEO. T. ANGELL.

\$1000.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by cruel vivisection—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

"THE NEW YORK WORLD."
VIVISECTION.

We have received several copies of the *New York World* of Sunday, February 7, which, if we remember rightly, has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in the United States [something like seven hundred and fifty thousand], containing, on page twelve, cuts illustrating some of the experiments in vivisection, one representing a dog kept with legs tied and muscles stretched for one hundred and forty-five days; another illustrating an experiment on a dog's throat, etc., etc.

The same pictures, with comments, appear in the *Detroit Daily Journal*.

BRAVE MEN IN THE MEDICAL
PROFESSION.

We believe there are lots of brave men in the medical profession and that the time is coming when not a few of them will say to us: "Mr. Angell, there has been in our judgment a vast deal of useless and exceedingly cruel vivisection, and we think that carefully considered laws should be enacted to restrict and prevent it."

We shall be glad to publish the names of such physicians, and we think there are thousands of people in this city alone who would be glad to know them.

A PHYSICIAN.

A physician residing in New-Hope, N. J., has a favorite dog, which usually meets his master at the railroad. On a recent occasion the doctor did not find him at the station. On reaching his house the doctor found the dog waiting him on the porch, with another dog. As the doctor passed into the

house his own dog remained outside, as well-bred dogs are taught to do. But the strange dog pushed in and overwhelmed the doctor with caresses. When he took a chair the dog climbed with his breast upon the doctor's knee, and one paw affectionately upon his shoulder. This very demonstrative behavior led to investigation, and upon examining the other paw a pin was found sticking in the flesh. It was of course extracted. It could not be said in this case that the doctor's fee was "no great shakes," for the vibrations of the tail of the patient, "discharged cured," were something to wonder at, as he trotted out. It is not remarkable or uncommon that a dog should, when in pain, appeal for help. But that a physician's dog should bring his master a subject for treatment, certainly is a remarkable proof of animal sagacity.

Philadelphia Ledger.

DR. O. A. FLINT OF BILLERICA, MASS.

We are glad to express our thanks to the above-named gentleman, who is chairman of the school committee of Billerica, for the kind services he has rendered and expenses he has voluntarily incurred in aiding our "Band of Mercy" organizer in establishing fourteen "Bands of Mercy" in the public schools of his town.

VIVISECTION—FROM LETTER
RECEIVED.

"I have no use for vivisection or vivisectors. I know that it has been done in one leading Medical School of this city, but I also know of two Medical Schools of other States where it has never been used, and I think the graduates of those two schools will compare favorably with the graduates of any medical school in the country."

THE BEAUTY OF VIVISECTION.

The beauty of vivisection was illustrated before the children of Matteawan, N. Y., recently, when a pet kitten was killed and dissected in presence of the whole school. One or two of the pupils fainted at the sight, but others, of hardier stomachs, improved the affair to cut up a living cat or two shortly afterwards.—*Boston Pilot*.

The Law recently obtained by us in Massachusetts, and first of its kind in the world:

AN ACT

Relating to Vivisection in the Public Schools.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. No teacher or other person employed in any public school of this Commonwealth shall in the presence of any scholar, in said school, or any child or minor there present, practice vivisection, nor, in such presence, exhibit any animal upon which vivisection has been practised.

SECT. 2. Dissection of dead animals, or any portions thereof, in the public schools of this Commonwealth, in no instance shall be for the purpose of exhibition, but, in every case, shall be confined to the class-room and the presence of those pupils engaged in that study to be illustrated by such dissection.

SECT. 3. Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

SECT. 4. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

[Approved March 22, 1894.]

THE KITTEN SAVED HIS LIFE.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

BY S. GIBNEY.

I had not been married a great while and was as happy as it was possible to be, along with my Mary in our snug little home. But the time of parting had come. I was captain of a schooner, and she was to sail that night.

It was my last evening at home and I was a bit down in the mouth. We were sitting together in our little parlor; the fire was burning brightly, the little white kitten was rolled up like a big snowball on the hearth-rug. The curtains were drawn, and everything was snug and ship-shape as could be.

The only things I did not like seeing were my coat and comforter hanging over the back of a chair warming for me, and the bright tears in Mary's eyes. I did not like going, I can tell you. But what was to be, was; the time had come, so I got up and put my coat on, and Mary she tied the comforter round my neck.

Poor child, how she did fumble with it! But then she could not see for tears; and—I am not ashamed to own it neither—I felt as if I had an apple in my throat.

"God bless you, my dear," I said, as I took her in my arms, "and keep you safe till I'm back."

"Oh, Bob, you'll want more taking care of than I will."

"Well, dear, He's able and kind enough to take care of the two of us."

"Yes, I know that, Bob; but it's hard parting." And my poor wife burst out crying worse than ever.

I knew it was no good staying longer; the parting had to come, and the sooner it was over the better. I gave her one long kiss and turned to the door, when, just at that moment, the little white kitten awoke and stretched itself, and a notion came into my head all in a moment that I would take it with me. I picked it up, and buttoning it inside my coat, I hurried away from the house and down to the wharf. Often and often I have wondered what could have put into my head the idea of taking the kitten, and the only conclusion I can come to is that it was Providence; and, boys, I believe you will agree with me when you have heard my story.

We set sail that night and the kitten very soon made herself quite at home in my cabin. I was glad I had brought her with me, for seeing her curled up before the stove gave me the place a home-like air.

Things went well with us, and the voyage promised to be a prosperous one.

We reached our destination in safety, discharged our cargo, shipped a return one, and were nearing the New England coast when the weather suddenly changed for the worse, and we saw clearly that we should have some knocking about before we were safely berthed in Boston harbor.

The wind rose gradually but surely, till it was blowing great guns, and to make matters worse, the cold became intense, as blinding showers of sleet and snow swept past us.

For two days we ran before the storm close reefed, but the straining and buffeting the vessel had undergone at length told upon her, and she sprang a leak.

We were now off the coast of Maine, and I made up my mind to try and get into Portland.

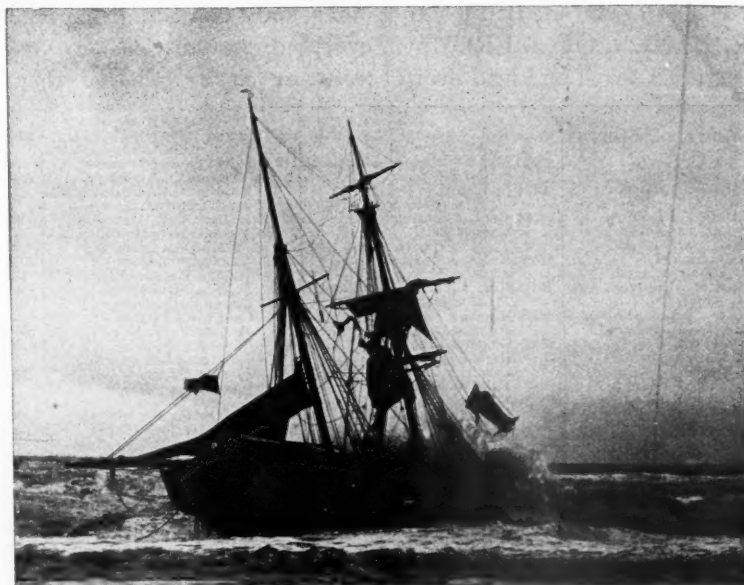
All hands were working the pumps, but, work as we would, we found the water gaining, and in my own mind I very much doubted any of us ever setting foot on dry land again.

Night was coming on when the ship became unmanageable. A tremendous sea had smashed the rudder, and we were tossed about like a feather, but ever slowly drifting on to the rock-bound coast.

Ah, boys, it was a night the like of which I had never been out in before, and I hope I never may be again. The sea swept clean over us.

The ship was doomed, I saw that, and we couldn't let the people on land know, for the water had got to the powder and blue lights.

It was just about midnight, as well as we could judge, when the vessel struck with a crash that knocked us all off our legs, and a big sea, dashing over us at the same moment, washed away three of our crew.



THE WRECK.

It now became a battle between the vessel and the sea. Our only chance was that she would hold together until morning, and that we might be seen from the shore and picked off by some life-saving crew. There was nothing for us to do but to wait.

What a night it was! None of us would go below, for if the ship were washed off the rock, she would founder at once, and take down with her all who were below deck.

When I say none of us went below, I made a mistake. I did, at a great risk; I went to get the little white kitten. When I entered my cabin, there I saw her curled up fast asleep on my bunk.

I was determined she should not be lost if I could help it, and, as on the evening I left home, I buttoned her up inside my coat, next to my breast, and again made my way on deck.

There were only three of us left—myself, the cook and a sailor. The cook and I made ourselves fast to the mast as well as we could, and we shouted to the other man to come to us.

Poor fellow! He was doing his best to come, when a sea came and we saw him no more.

I don't know, boys, that I can describe our sufferings all through that night.

We were wet to the skin, and the cold seemed to go through us like knives. I tried to keep the kitten warm, but it was wretched enough, poor little thing! and kept on mewling, and every time I heard it my thoughts flew over the raging waves to my own snug home, where some one, I knew, was praying for me, and the thought gave me courage.

Day dawned at length and I was able to see my companion's face. He hadn't spoken for some time, and I was almost afraid he was dead, but I then found it was the sleep produced by the cold.

He was only kept up by the rope with which he had fastened himself to the mast, and, as the light became stronger, I found the knot had given a bit, and it did not seem safe.

I could not rouse him, and at last the knot gave way, he rolled on the deck, and a wave dashing over us that moment carried him away, and his sufferings were ended.

I and the kitten were all alone now, the only two living things out of those who had been so full of life and hope but a few days before.

No one can tell the feeling of thankfulness and joy with which I soon after saw a life-boat nearing me; but by the time I was safe in her I was pretty well at my last gasp.

For three or four days after I got on shore I was in bed, helpless; but the kind people who took care of me took care of my kitten as well. She recovered quicker than I did, and as I lay there I used to watch her playing about the floor.

On my way home a thought came into my head,

and I planned a surprise for Mary. I had, of course, got the people who had taken care of me to let her know that I was safe, but she didn't know the exact time I should be home.

It was quite dark when I arrived at the cottage with the kitten inside my coat. I opened the door quietly, and found the parlor door ajar, and looking through the crack I could see Mary sitting by the table at work. I stooped down and placed the kitten on the floor just inside the room.

She seemed to know where she was in a moment, for she trotted round to where Mary was sitting, and jumping into her lap she stretched up and rubbed her face against hers.

I watched through the crack and saw my wife start and turn very pale, and then as she seemed to recognize the kitten, she said, in a half whisper I could just hear:

"Why, kitty, where did you come from?"

A mew was all the answer she received. But Mary seemed to guess that I was not far off, and she rose up and came toward the door.

I could not stand it any longer, and the next moment she was in my arms.

Boys, I am ashamed to say for the next ten minutes kitty was forgotten. And when we did remember her, she was curled up, fast asleep, in her old place in front of the fire, and seemed quite to have forgotten that she had ever saved my life, for if it had not been for her warmth and putting courage and hope into my heart, I should not be here now talking to you.

VIVISECTION.

[Extract from the annual address before the Massachusetts Medical Society, by Dr. Henry J. Bigelow, Professor of Surgery in Harvard University. Published in *Our Dumb Animals*, Jan., 1872.]

"How few facts of immediate considerable value to our race have of late years been extorted from the dreadful sufferings of dumb animals—the cold-blooded cruelties now more and more practised under the authority of science! The horrors of vivisection have supplanted the solemnity, the thrilling fascination of the old unethicized operation upon the human sufferer."

"I have heard it said that 'somebody must do this.' I say it is needless. Nobody should do it. Watch the students at a vivisection. It is the blood and suffering, not the science, that rivets their breathless attention. If hospital service makes young students less tender of suffering, vivisection deadens their humanity and begets indifference to it."

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 26474 Sterling, Colorado.
Room No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Della Eaton.
- 26475 Room No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Mary Perkins.
- 26476 Room No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Nettie Beattie.
- 26477 Providence, R. I.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Martha Stone.
- 26478 Shady Grove, Ky.
Shady Grove Kindness Band.
P., Mrs. W. A. Dean.
- 26479 Spencer, Iowa.
Little Workers Band.
P., Mattie S. Goodell.
- 26480 Youngstown, Ohio.
Washington Band.
P., Ruth Palmer.
- 26481 Arkansas City, Kan.
Arkansas City Band.
P., Miss Nell Masters.
- 26482 Upper Alton, Ill.
Public Schools.
Longfellow Band.
P., R. L. Lowry.
- 26483 Sunshine Band.
P., L. B. Gillham.
- 26484 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Bartlet.
- 26485 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss McReynolds.
- 26486 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Webster.
- 26487 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Christman.
- 26488 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Gray.
- 26489 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Miller.
- 26490 C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., Miss Wempen.
- 26491 Lowry Band.
P., Miss First.
- 26492 Douglas Band.
P., J. D. Pace.
- 26493 N. Alton, Ill.
Columbus Band.
P., Henry Dude.
- 26494 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Pecard.
- 26495 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Rutledge.
- 26496 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Harris.
- 26497 Alton, Ill.
Humboldt School.
I'll Try Band.
P., A. C. Williams.
- 26498 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Quigley.
- 26499 Neverfail Band.
P., Miss Toohy.
- 26500 America Band.
P., Miss Powell.
- 26501 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Bissinger.
- 26502 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Hastings.
- 26503 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Wempler.
- 26504 Bell Band.
P., Miss Bell.
- 26505 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Jacoby.
- 26506 Irving School.
Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss McCarthy.
- 26507 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Young.
- 26508 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Brouser.
- 26509 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Jones.
- 26510 Washington School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Logan.
- 26511 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Rosenberger.
- 26512 America Band.
P., Miss Crawford.
- 26513 Y. M. C. Association.
George Williams Band.
P., T. W. Stewart.
- 26514 Lincoln School.
Excelsior Band.
P., R. A. Haight.
- 26515 C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., J. E. Turner.
- 26516 R. A. Haight Band.
P., Miss Hudson.
- 26517 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Miller.
- 26518 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Wilkinson.
- 26519 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss McCarthy.
- 26520 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Dixon.
- 26521 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Beem.
- 26522 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Howard.
- 26523 Merry Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Dow.
- 26524 Star Band.
P., Miss O'Haver.
- 26525 Garfield School.
Garfield Band.
P., Miss Harris.
- 26526 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss McLair.
- 26527 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Miller.
- 26528 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Rich.
- 26529 Litchfield, Ill.
High School.
Excelsior Band.
P., J. W. Wooters.
- 26530 Audubon Band.
P., R. C. Shallenberger.
- 26531 Daniel Webster Band.
P., Miss Bockenwitz.
- 26532 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Glyn.
- 26533 U. S. Grant Band.
P., Miss Coghnow.
- 26534 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Hoog.
- 26535 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Furry.
- 26536 Little Defenders Band.
P., Miss Tuttle.
- 26537 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Keating.
- 26538 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Tupper.
- 26539 East School.
William Penn Band.
P., Miss Tupper.
- 26540 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Bird.
- 26541 Kind Words Band.
P., Miss Neisler.
- 26542 Young Folks Band.
P., Miss Hood.
- 26543 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Wiege.
- 26544 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss O'Neil.
- 26545 South School.
Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Cummings.
- 26546 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Krumrich.
- 26547 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Bishop.
- 26548 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Griffin.
- 26549 St. Mary's School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Sister Frances.
- 26550 St. Dominic Band.
P., Sister Alberta.
- 26551 Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Mary Lawrence.
- 26552 St. Aloysius School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Henrietta Bartman.
- 26553 Hillsboro, Ill.
South Building.
Bixler Band.
P., Josiah Bixler.
- 26554 Agassiz Band.
P., Mattie Hunt.
- 26555 Couvier Band.
P., Mr. Brown.
- 26556 Audubon Band.
P., Miss Winhold.
- 26557 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Mrs. Young.
- 26558 Red Rose Band.
P., Miss Whitehead.
- 26559 North Building.
Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Witherspoon.
- 26560 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss McEwen.
- 26561 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. Colvin.
- 26562 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Ludewick.
- 26563 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Coale.
- 26564 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Kortkamp.
- 26565 Bunker Hill, Ill.
Excelsior Band.
P., W. G. Baab.
- 26566 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Barton.
- 26567 Bunker Hill Band.
P., Mrs. Weeks.
- 26568 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Wilson.
- 26569 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Gibbs.
- 26570 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Ross.
- 26571 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss McPherson.
- 26572 I'll Try Band.
P., Mrs. Starkey.
- 26573 German Lutheran School.
Lincoln Band.
P., C. H. Fark.
- 26574 Bunker Hill Academy.
Bunker Hill Academy Band.
P., S. L. Stiver.
- 26575 Hollins, Va.
Virginia Dare Band.
P., Miss Ora Bradford.
- 26576 Youngstown, Ohio.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Mrs. M. A. Mead.
- 26577 Farmingdale, Ill.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. F. M. Sheperd.
- 26578 Clements, W. Va.
Clements Band.
P., J. D. Howell.
- 26579 Hatton, Pa.
Paradise Band.
P., Miss Carolyn Baker.
- 26580 Centre Harbor, N. H.
Maple Leaf Band.
P., Jack A. McDonald.
- 26581 Spencer, S. D.
Benton Band.
P., Miss Jane McDaniel.
- 26582 Youngstown, Ohio.
Loving Deeds Band.
P., Allen Caldwell.
- 26583 East Cambridge, Mass.
Otis Band.
P., Emma Ross.
- 26584 Youngstown, Ohio.
Whittier Band.
P., Florence Crew.
- 26585 Kirk, Colo.
Pioneer Band.
P., Georgia Love.
- 26586 Mount Olivet, Ky.
Violet Band.
P., Mrs. Kate Zoller.
- 26587 Hamilton, Ohio.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Edie Wallace.
- 26588 Elk Lake, Pa.
Wide Awake Band.
P., Mrs. P. L. Wakelee.
- 26589 San Jose, Cal.
Sunol Hester School Band.
P., Miss Emily A. Newell.
- 26590 San Jose, Cal.
Lowell Gram. School Band.
P., Charles Browers.
- 26591 Lincoln Gram. School Band.
P., Mrs. Laura Bennet.
- 26592 Washington Gram. S. Band.
P., O. R. Rudoloff.
- 26593 Omaha, Neb.
Saratoga School.
Helping Hands Band.
P., Miss Emily J. Robinson.
- 26594 The Brownie Band.
P., Margaret J. Layte.
- 26595 The Protection Band.
P., Maria J. Gallagher.
- 26596 Saratoga Band.
P., Isabelle Doyle.
- 26597 Black Beauty Band.
P., Lily M. Bruner.
- 26598 Henry Bergh Band.
P., Mrs. L. F. Ware.
- 26599 Pacific School.
The Landseer Band.
P., Miss Stella Graves.
- 26600 Abraham Lincoln Band.
P., Ida M. Goodman.
- 26601 Black Beauty Band.
P., Allie E. Campbell.
- 26602 Robinson Crusoe Band.
P., Mrs. Olive J. Marshall.
- 26603 Fairbault, Minn.
Prairieville Band.
P., Mrs. A. A. H. Jackson.
- 26604 Fort Wayne, Ind.
Mrs. Lewis Band.
P., Mrs. E. W. Lewis.
- 26605 Worcester, Mass.
Forefathers Band.
P., M. E. D. King.
- 26606 So. Worcester, Mass.
Black Beauty Band.
P., Mary McCune.
- 26607 Boston, Mass.
St. Joseph's Band.
P., Mother Mary.
- 26608 Eau Claire, Wis.
Wash. Juvenile Temple Band.
P., Nina Craft.
- 26609 Sidney, N. Y.
White Rose Band.
P., Eva Pearl Ames.
- 26610 Foster, R. I.
Gleaner Band.
P., Miss Belle F. Sherman.
- 26611 Lake Odessa, Mich.
Protection Band.
P., Leo Howard.
- 26612 Olneyville, R. I.
Concord Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss E. H. Lapham.
- 26613 Providence, R. I.
Kind Boys and Girls Band.
P., Miss Mary T. Low.
- 26614 Olneyville, R. I.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Etta Thomas.
- 26615 Providence, R. I.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Grace H. Bradford.
- 26616 Washington Band.
P., Miss Grace E. Johnson.
- 26617 N. Scituate, R. I.
Defender Band.
P., Miss Mattie A. Williams.
- 26618 Olneyville, R. I.
Concord Protection Band.
P., Miss A. S. Matteson.
- 26619 Warren, R. I.
Concord Defender Band.
P., Miss Lena F. Kemp.
- 26620 Olneyville, R. I.
Concord Vigilants Band.
P., Miss Louisa A. Beane.
- 26621 Providence, R. I.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Claire Freethy.
- 26622 Mantion, R. I.
Johnston Defenders Band.
P., Miss Mabel S. Calef.
- 26623 Olneyville, R. I.
Concord Protectors Band.
P., Ida A. Cunningham.
- 26624 Kind Boys and Girls Band.
P., Nancy B. Howland.
- 26625 Kindness to All Band.
P., Miss Phoebe L. King.
- 26626 Animals Friend Band.
P., Alice H. Fuller.
- 26627 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Carolyn A. Young.
- 26628 Sunshine Band.
P., Eva J. Barton.
- 26629 Mantion, R. I.
Manton Vigilant Band.
P., Miss Mary A. Corcoran.
- 26630 Providence, R. I.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Grace W. Glines.
- 26631 Centredale, R. I.
Kind Boys and Girls Band.
P., Miss P. M. Harrington.
- 26632 Olneyville, R. I.
Animals Friend Band.
P., Miss C. T. Equi.
- 26633 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Miss Cassandra M. Pierce.
- 26634 E. Providence, R. I.
Kind Deeds Band.
P., Miss Agnes B. Hennessey.
- 26635 Pana, Ill.
West School.
Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., Wm. Miner.
- 26636 Excelsior Band.
P., N. D. Pike.
- 26637 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Rayhill.
- 26638 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Secrest.
- 26639 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Briggs.
- 26640 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Monfield.
- 26641 East School.
Agassiz Band.
P., G. P. Randle.
- 26642 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mr. Williams.
- 26643 Merciful Band.
P., Miss Lynam.
- 26644 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Schneitzka.
- 26645 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Garrettson.
- 26646 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Scovill.
- 26647 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Cheney.
- 26648 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Clifton.
- 26649 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Bushy.
- 26650 North School.
George Washington Band.
P., Miss Peirce.
- 26651 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Muny.
- 26652 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Johnson.
- 26653 South School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss McCracken.
- 26654 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Davis.
- 26655 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Davis.
- 26656 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Sacketts.
- 26657 Sacred Heart School.
Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Mary Thomas.
- 26658 Star of the Sea Band.
P., Sister Mary Loretto.
- 26659 Golden Rule Band.
P., Sister Mary Philomena.
- 26660 Training School.
H. B. Stowe Band.
P., S. Briggs.
- 26661 Taylorville, Ill.
High School.
Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., W. E. Andrews.
- 26662 Longfellow Band.
P., F. H. Bly.
- 26663 J. G. Whittier Band.
P., U. G. Gordon.
- 26664 Audubon Band.
P., Miss Gould.
- 26665 East School.
Dodderer Band.
P., A. M. Dodderer.
- 26666 White Band.
P., Miss White.
- 26667 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Perry.
- 26668 Columbia Band.
P., Mr. Cheney.
- 26669 George Washington Band.
P., Mrs. McGahan.
- 26670 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Drennan.
- 26671 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Aufrecht.
- 26672 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Mrs. Bowles.
- 26673 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Freeman.
- 26674 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Milligan.
- 26675 West School.
Eugene Field Band.
P., S. J. A. Merry.
- 26676 Sunbeam Band.
P., Mrs. Anderson.
- 26677 George Washington Band.
P., Mrs. Thompson.
- 26678 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Turner.
- 26679 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Spriggs.
- 26680 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Colton.
- 26681 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Morrison.
- 26682 G. Whittier Band.
P., Miss Cooper.
- 26683 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Barbre.
- 26684 North School.
George Washington Band.
P., Mrs. DeMotte.
- 26685 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Turner.
- 26686 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Witmer.
- 26687 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Chapman.
- 26688 Shelbyville, Ill.
Excelsior Band.
P., T. A. Hilyer.
- 26689 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Good.
- 26690 Whittier Band.
P., Miss Reiss.
- 26691 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Chaffee.
- 26692 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Douthall.
- 26693 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Hamlin.
- 26694 Hope Band.
P., Miss Seaman.
- 26695 Neverfail Band.
P., Miss Barrickman.
- 26696 Star Band.
P., Miss Richardson.
- 26697 America Band.
P., Miss Oliver.
- 26698 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Gerhardt.
- 26699 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Davis.
- 26700 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Kerr.
- 26701 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Perryman.
- 26702 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Keeler.
- 26703 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Cleary.
- 26704 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Worley.
- 26705 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Douthett.
- 26706 Immaculate Conception Sch'l.
Mary Immaculate Band.
P., Rev. J. M. J. Reade.
- 26707 Star of the Sea Band.
P., Rev. J. M. J. Reade.
- 26708 San Jose, Cal.
Longfellow Gram. S. Band.
P., Joseph Gongong.
- 26709 Horace Mann High S. Band.
P., Charles Dary.
- 26710 Grant Gram. School Band.
P., Wirt Touch.

- 26711 Alameda Hester Sch'l Band.
P., Estella Dunlap.
- 26712 E. San Jose School Band.
P., Pearl Marcer.
- 26713 Berlin, Mass.
Warner Band.
P., Mrs. E. L. Warner.
- 26714 Schuyler, Neb.
Psyche's Band.
P., C. M. Johnson.
- 26715 W. Berlin, Mass.
E. A. Walker Band.
P., Miss E. A. Walker.
- 26716 Berlin, Mass.
L. A. Berry Band.
P., Miss L. A. Berry.
- 26717 Lilla B. McPherson Band.
P., Miss L. B. McPherson.
- 26718 Indianapolis, Ind.
Sunshine Band.
P., Josephine Pursell.
- 26719 Golden Rule Band.
P., H. F. Roegner.
- 26720 Greenfield, Ind.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Susie E. Slifer.
- 26721 Omaha, Neb.
Dupont School.
Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Frances Butterfield.
- 26722 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Mary Wolcott.
- 26723 Dupont Band.
P., Miss Nora Dougherty.
- 26724 Ambler School.
Benjamin Franklin Band.
P., Miss Elizabeth Shirley.
- 26725 Windsor School.
The Angels Band.
P., Miss Jennie C. Salmon.
- 26726 George L. Miller Band.
P., Mrs. Nettie B. Powers.
- 26727 Nebraska Humane Society Band.
P., Miss P. E. Stuart.
- 26728 Henry Bergh Band.
P., Miss Lucy A. Elcock.
- 26729 Alfred Millard Band.
P., Miss Kate Wickham.
- 26730 Franklin School.
Audubon Band.
P., Miss Myrtle G. Smith.
- 26731 George T. Angell Band.
P., Sarah E. Thompson.
- 26732 E. P. Wood Band.
P., Anna B. Pickard.
- 26733 Rosa Bonheur Band.
P., Alice M. Root.
- 26734 John Burrough Band.
P., Mary B. Meyer.
- 26735 Hinsdale, N. H.
Good Will Band.
P., Mrs. C. D. Whitaker.
- 26736 Omaha, Neb.
Longfellow Band.
P., Miss Anna Newstrom.
- 26737 Cleveland, Ohio.
St. Vincents Band.
P., Sister Teresa.
- 26738 So. Berlin, Mass.
E. H. Rice Band.
P., Miss E. H. Rice.
- 26739 E. Berlin, Mass.
Kennedy Band.
P., Miss Kennedy.
- 26740 Rockbottom, Mass.
Star Band.
P., Mr. A. A. Knowlton.
- 26741 Stow, Mass.
George F. Murdock Band.
P., Mabel Crandall.
- 26742 J. S. Moulton Band.
P., Miss C. B. Brown.
- 26743 Fond du Lac, Wis.
Rex Band.
P., Percy T. Chadbourne.
- 26744 Watertown, N. Y.
Star Band.
P., Frank P. Hayes.
- 26745 Stow, Mass.
H. F. Shirley Band.
P., Miss H. F. Shirley.
- 26746 Hudson, Mass.
The Zulluch Band.
P., Miss Zulluch.
- 26747 J. C. Mackin Band.
P., Mr. J. C. Mackin.
- 26748 Ella Band.
P., Miss — Ella.
- 26749 E. J. Mooney Band.
P., Miss E. J. Mooney.
- 26750 Oriole Band.
P., Miss S. M. Idill.
- 26751 High School Band.
P., Mr. George Coffin.
- 26752 Primary Band No. 1.
P., Miss Cora J. Wood.
- 26753 Primary Band No. 2.
P., Miss A. Edith Taylor.
- 26754 Miss Moore Band.
P., Miss Pearl E. Moore.
- 26755 Primary Band No. 5.
P., Miss Adel M. Morse.
- 26756 Green St. School Band.
P., Miss S. Blanche Huckins.
- 26757 Green St. School Band.
P., Miss Jessie F. McKenzie.
- 26758 Felton St. School Band.
P., Miss May Leavis.
- 26759 Grove St. Band.
P., Miss Frances Nagle.
- 26760 Grove St. Primary Band.
P., Miss Frances Nagle.
- 26761 Grove St. Primary Band No. 2.
P., Miss S. Agnes Abbott.
- 26762 High St. School Band.
P., Miss Ada Taylor.
- 26763 High St. School Band No. 2.
P., Miss Harriet M. Vance.
- 26764 Janus Band.
P., Miss Mary E. Hall.
- 26765 Oriole Band.
P., Miss Susie M. Hill.
- 26766 Seaford, Delaware.
Seaford Band.
P., Agnes Stephenson.
- 26767 Franklin, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Mr. E. D. Daniels.
- 26768 Longfellow Band.
P., Miss A. G. Peirce.
- 26769 9th Grade Grammar School Band.
P., Miss Frances E. King.
- 26770 St. Mary's School.
Father Lee Band.
P., Sister Mary Elizabeth.
- 26771 Sister Isabella Band.
P., Sister Isabella.
- 26772 Lasca Band.
P., Sister Anneade Sales.
- 26773 St. Mary Band.
P., Sister Agnes.
- 26774 Protection Band.
P., Sister Joseph.
- 26775 Southboro, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Mr. F. A. Luce.
- 26776 Howard Band.
P., Miss Martha H. Lewis.
- 26777 Primary School Band.
P., Miss Mabel S. Crouch.
- 26778 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss W. M. Sherman.
- 26779 Fayette Band.
P., Mrs. Ellen A. Simonds.
- 26780 Orangeburg, So. Carolina.
Third Grade Band.
P., Mrs. Lucile Mattison.
- 26781 Newynton, Va.
Colored School Band.
P., Miss Rosa V. Gregory.
- 26782 Emerson, Iowa.
Emerson Band.
P., Mrs. E. McFadon.
- 26783 Pleasant Home, Oregon.
Junior Christian Endeavor Band.
P., Frank Stephens.
- 26784 Youngstown, Ohio.
Holly Band.
P., Ida Crew.
- 26785 London, Ontario.
King St. School Band.
P., Beatrice Fleming.
- 26786 Granger, Minn.
Coming Men & Women Band.
P., E. J. Hunt.
- 26787 Clintonale, Pa.
Protection Band.
P., Raymond Koonitz.
- 26788 Auburn, N. Y.
Auburn L. T. L. Band.
P., J. King Pearson.
- 26789 Fort Wayne, Ind.
Marion Housh Band.
P., Marion A. Housh.
- 26790 Mt. Carmel, Pa.
Young Crusades Band.
P., Miss Carter K. Swartz.
- 26791 Youngstown, Ohio.
Kindness Band.
P., Charles Allen.
- 26792 Red Creek, W. Va.
Red Creek Band.
P., George T. Dietz.
- 26793 Kansas City, Mo.
Oakley School Band.
P., Harold Beard.
- 26794 Oakley School Band No. 2.
P., Bessie Daniels.
- 26795 Youngstown, Ohio.
Washington Band.
P., Martha Ludt.
- 26796 Geneva, N. Y.
Junior League Band.
P., Mrs. A. C. Gannett.
- 26797 Salem, Va.
Bonsack Band.
P., A. Price Towley.
- 26798 Mud Lick, N. C.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Lucy Hardin.
- 26799 Lonsdale, R. I.
Whittier Band No. 2.
P., Miss M. A. Hoag.
- 26800 Mantion, R. I.
Belknap Thoughtful Band.
P., Miss Ashia A. Mathewson.
- 26801 Minneapolis, Minn.
Junior League Band.
P., Edward Pruyn.
- 26802 Youngstown, Ohio.
Market St. School Band.
P., Dan Owens.
- 26803 Memphis, Tenn.
Memphis Band.
P., Miss Emma Kennedy.
- 26804 Memphis Band No. 2.
P., C. Rivers.
- 26805 Sunshine Band.
P., C. E. Lewis.
- 26806 Memphis Band No. 3.
P., Miss M. E. Reed.
- 26807 Memphis Band No. 4.
P., Miss M. E. Johnson.
- 26808 De Soto, Wis.
De Soto Band.
P., James H. Rogers, Jr.
- 26809 Menominee, Mich.
Menominee Band.
P., Miss Elizabeth Benesh.
- 26810 Leominster, Mass.
Mutual Friends Band.
P., Susie L. Baker.
- 26811 Emporia, Kan.
Good Will Band.
P., Miss Hattie Wilkins.
- 26812 Pueblo, Colo.
Bobolink Band.
P., Mrs. Rose Nipher.
- 26813 Anderson, Ind.
Anderson Band.
P., Alice E. Willits.
- 26814 Omaha, Neb.
Lake School.
Henry Bergh Band.
P., Mrs. Ella Carlisle.
- 26815 Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., Miss Anna Phenix.
- 26816 George L. Miller Band.
P., Miss Agnes M. Dawson.
- 26817 Alfred Millard Band.
P., Miss E. F. McClintock.
- 26818 Copper Band.
P., Miss Marie P. Upton.
- 26819 Agassiz Band.
P., Mrs. Artie D. Webb.
- 26820 Burrough Band.
P., Miss Elizabeth M. Elcock.
- 26821 Webster Band.
P., Miss Zora McKnight.
- 26822 Thorau Band.
P., Miss Mattie L. Forbes.
- 26823 Audubon Band.
P., Mrs. Nettie S. Rhett.
- 26824 Carey Band.
P., Miss Minnie Oliver.
- 26825 Burns Band.
P., Miss Mathilde Fried.
- 26826 M. Arcy Band.
P., Clara Blackburn.
- 26827 H. W. Longfellow Band.
P., Mollie E. Brown.
- 26828 Wordsworth Band.
P., Lida Hanna.
- 26829 Field Band.
P., Miss May Torrey.
- 26830 Wauhay, S. D.
Wauhay Band.
P., Lena Matheson.
- 26831 Youngstown, Ohio.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Myron Jones.
- 26832 Willing Workers Band.
P., May Jacobs.
- 26833 Southboro, Mass.
Oak Hill Band.
P., Margaret A. Neary.
- 26834 Lucy Band.
P., Mrs. Adelaide Parmenter.
- 26835 Wilson, N. C.
Ready Workers Band.
P., Mrs. W. C. Allen.
- 26836 Good Harbor, Mich.
Good Harbor Band.
P., Katherine A. White.
- 26837 Youngstown, Ohio.
Lincoln Band.
P., George Fisher.
- 26838 Lericho Springs, Mo.
Independence Band.
P., Lawrence Waldoogel.
- 26839 Westport, Conn.
Little Helpers Band.
P., Mrs. A. S. Hoyt.
- 26840 Gratis, Ohio.
Gratis Band.
P., Mother Truox.
- 26841 Oakdale, Cal.
Oakland Band.
P., Alfred Wilkes, Jr.
- 26842 Southboro, Mass.
Sunbeam Band.
P., M. Maude Sherman.
- 26843 Youngstown, Ohio.
Anna Sewall Band.
P., Charles Sager.
- 26844 Storm Lake, Iowa.
Junior Endeavor Band.
P., Miss Hattie S. Goodell.
- 26845 Youngstown, Ohio.
Hemlock Band.
P., Lester Lamb.
- 26846 Devils Lake, N. D.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Eulalie Phillips.
- 26847 Rockport, Mo.
Our Humane Society Band.
P., S. V. Giebe.
- 26848 Bolton, Mass.
Houghton School Band.
P., Mr. Albert S. Moulton.
- 26849 Primary School Band.
P., Miss Isabel Kingston.
- 26850 Wattoquott Band.
P., Miss Celia W. Goodspeed.
- 26851 Primary School Band No. 2.
P., Miss Nellie R. Bemis.
- 26852 Crawfordsville, Ind.
Crusaders Band.
P., Marie Hays.
- 26853 Edgewood, Ga.
Edgewood Band.
P., Mrs. M. K. Chipley.
- 26854 Hastings, Neb.
Hastings Band.
P., Mrs. W. E. St. John.
- 26855 Slayton, Minn.
Christian Band.
P., Lewis Gerhardt.
- 26856 Anderson, Ind.
Lincoln Humane Soc'y Band.
P., Alice Willets.
- 26857 Youngstown, Ohio.
Frederick Treudley Band.
P., Miss Clara Cline.
- 26858 Lynn, Mass.
Young Defenders Band.
P., Clarence Knoover.
- 26859 Williamsport, Pa.
Williamsport Band.
P., Mrs. C. W. Morris.
- 26860 St. Paul, Minn.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Katherine O'Brien.
- 26861 Youngstown, Ohio.
Pansy Band.
P., Cecelia Allen.
- 26862 Jackson, Mich.
L. T. L. Band.
P., D. Badcock.
- 26863 Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
L. T. L. Band.
P., William Dittow.
- 26864 Youngstown, Ohio.
Defenders Band.
P., Frank Wick.
- 26865 Heron Lake, Minn.
Heron Lake Band.
P., Miss Jennie Callison.
- 26866 N. Billerica, Mass.
Gov. Talbot Band.
P., Mr. J. L. Noyes.
- 26867 Asa Pollard Band.
P., Miss Mary E. F. Shea.
- 26868 Old Fordway Band.
P., Miss A. L. Warren.
- 26869 Little Village Band.
P., Miss J. M. Livingston.
- 26870 Omar Flint Band.
P., Miss Kate A. Brown.
- 26871 Union Hall Primary S. Band.
P., Miss Lizzie A. Brown.
- 26872 Billerica Centre, Mass.
Billerica Band.
P., Miss Mary A. Knowles.
- 26873 Billerica, Mass.
M. F. Page Band.
P., Miss Martha F. Page.
- 26874 Intermediate Depart'mt Band.
P., Miss Alma B. Bisbee.
- 26875 South Billerica, Mass.
Black Beauty Band.
P., Miss Helen L. Briggs.
- 26876 E. Billerica, Mass.
Richardson Band.
P., Miss Edith M. Arnold.
- 26877 Billerica, Mass.
Spaulding Band.
P., Miss Elizabeth M. Chapin.
- 26878 Crosby Band.
P., Miss Grace L. Knowles.
- 26879 Mrs. Mitchell Band.
P., Mrs. M. C. Mitchell.
- 26880 Oakland, Maine.
Eastburn Band.
P., Miss Minnie Farrar.
- 26881 Lamartine, Pa.
Sugar Valley Band.
P., Miss Maud Shirey.
- 26882 Philadelphia, Pa.
Phila. Spiritualists Band.
P., Miss Mary Carroll.
- 26883 Belleville, Ill.
High School.
Excelsior Band.
P., H. D. Updike.
- 26884 No. 1 Band.
P., H. W. Breed.
- 26885 No. 2 Band.
P., W. J. Hanson.
- 26886 No. 3 Band.
P., W. A. Hough.
- 26887 No. 4 Band.
P., J. F. Peters.
- 26888 No. 5 Band.
P., J. P. Merker.
- 26889 Golden Rule Band.
P., Andrew Deichmann.
- 26890 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Knispel.
- 26891 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Bell.
- 26892 Busy Workers Band.
P., Miss Neuhaus.
- 26893 Violet Band.
P., Miss Grum.
- 26894 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Sharp.
- 26895 Washington School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Mary Evans.
- 26896 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Engelman.
- 26897 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Deerhake.
- 26898 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Glaser.
- 26899 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Kanning.
- 26900 Violet Band.
P., Miss Brua.
- 26901 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Roell.
- 26902 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Kraft.
- 26903 Franklin School.
Geo. T. Angell Band.
P., George H. Busick.
- 26904 W. Irving Band.
P., A. H. Wolleson.
- 26905 I. G. Whittier Band.
P., J. McQuilkin.
- 26906 Longfellow Band.
P., Henry Lengfelder.
- 26907 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Mrs. Turno.
- 26908 George Washington Band.
P., Jacob Neuhaus.
- 26909 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Volbrath.
- 26910 Updike Band.
P., Miss Storck.
- 26911 Mayflower Band.
P., Mrs. Gummersheimer.
- 26912 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Kiel.
- 26913 Columbia Band.
P., Miss Yonderschmidt.
- 26914 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Guentz.
- 26915 Geo. Washington Band No. 2.
P., Miss Brua.
- 26916 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Thiele.
- 26917 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Weber.
- 26918 Forget-Me-Not Band.
P., Miss Rudolph.
- 26919 Humboldt School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., C. F. A. Lannstein.
- 26920 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Lorey.
- 26921 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Schleerer.
- 26922 Lincoln Band No. 2.
P., Miss Wittenfield.
- 26923 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Thornbury.
- 26924 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Schleerer.
- 26925 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Bates.
- 26926 Bunker School.
P., C. S. Hubbard Band.
- 26927 Sir Walter Scott Band.
P., Louis Busick.
- 26928 Golden Rule Band.
P., H. G. Hertel.
- 26929 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Heinz.
- 26930 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Filmore.
- 26931 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Schleth.
- 26932 Busy Workers Band.
P., Miss Neubauer.
- 26933 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Grossart.
- 26934 Douglas School.
P., W. W. Piergo.
- 26935 Golden Rule Band.
P., R. J. Josephaus.
- 26936 U. S. Grant Band.
P., Miss Reiss.
- 26937 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Gwillim.
- 26938 Violet Band.
P., Miss Gross.
- 26939 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Ropiquet.
- 26940 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Bates.
- 26941 Busy Bee Band.
P., Miss Ropiquet.
- 26942 Lincoln School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Lena Becker.
- 26943 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Herr.
- 26944 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Zehner.
- 26945 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Kreppelt.
- 26946 Highland, Ill.
Highland School.
No. 1 Band.
P., C. L. Dietz.
- 26947 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Graff.
- 26948 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Rietman.
- 26949 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Tachudy.
- 26950 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Huber.
- 26951 No. 6 Band.
P., Mr. Gerke.
- 26952 No. 7 Band.
P., Mr. Koch.
- 26953 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Holland.
- 26954 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Handrich.
- 26955 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Richmand.
- 26956 No. 11 Band.
P., Mrs. Kuhn.
- 26957 Highland, Ill.
St. Paul's School.
Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Martina.
- 26958 St. Agnes Band.
P., Sister Theclina.
- 26959 St. Paul Band.
P., Sister Lucilda.

- 26960 Youngstown, Ohio.
Little Protectors Band.
P., Willie Wagner.
- 26961 Helping Hand Band.
P., Maggie Black.
- 26962 Matthew Reynolds Band.
P., Matthew Reynolds.
- 26963 Clover Creek, Va.
Little Sowers Band.
P., Kenny Lockridge.
- 26964 Taunton, Mass.
Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Louis L. Leach.
- 26965 Omaha, Neb.
Lathrop School.
No. 2 Band.
P., Ina Sackett.
- 26966 No. 4 Band.
P., Mabel Cain.
- 26967 No. 5 Band.
P., Vivian Rector.
- 26968 No. 6 Band.
P., Yenske Mayzinia.
- 26969 No. 7 Band.
P., Silver Parrott.
- 26970 No. 8 Band.
P., Marion Gunner.
- 26971 No. 9 Band.
P., Willie Phelps.
- 26972 No. 10 Band.
P., Arthur Gross.
- 26973 Maynard, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Fred E. Morris.
- 26974 Love Band.
P., Miss Bertha L. Smith.
- 26975 Hope Band.
P., Miss Annie Burke.
- 26976 Black Beauty Band.
P., Miss Harriet P. Jenkins.
- 26977 Assabet Band.
P., Miss Grace S. Newton.
- 26978 Fourth Grade Band.
P., Mrs. Rose R. Winkley.
- 26979 Songsters Band.
P., Miss H. W. Ryder.
- 26980 Columbia Band.
P., Miss Alice W. Nagle.
- 26981 Silver Hill Band.
P., Miss Helen Harrington.
- 26982 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss M. E. Felton.
- 26983 Golden Deed Band.
P., Miss M. Estella Sprague.
- 26984 Summer Hill Band.
P., Miss Emily Gordon.
- 26985 Stella, N. Y.
Kindness Band.
P., Ralph De La Barron.
- 26986 La Grange, Ill.
Poets Corner School Band.
P., John Hawkins.
- 26987 Burlingame, Kan.
Burlingame Band.
P., Miss Lou Newman.
- 26988 Rockford, Ill.
Union Band.
P., Miss F. G. Sinderson.
- 26989 Mabel, Minn.
Mabel Band.
P., Grace Monroe.
- 26990 Lincoln, Neb.
Elliott Band.
P., Hattie A. Eckardt.
- 26991 Exeter, Neb.
Exeter Band.
P., J. T. McKinnon.
- 26992 Exeter Band No. 2.
P., Alta Powell.
- 26993 College View, Neb.
College View Band.
P., Asce Smith.
- 26994 Kansas City, Mo.
Woodie Band.
P., Ann S. Spence.
- 26995 Roslindale, Mass.
Searchlight Band.
P., Lydia M. Baker.
- 26996 Youngstown, Ohio.
Youngstown Band.
P., Margery Price.
- 26997 Providence, R. I.
Helping Hands Band.
P., Miss M. Beckwith.
- 26998 Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Mechanicsburg Band.
P., Mabel E. Shoop.
- 26999 Dunningville, Mich.
Golden Star Band.
P., David R. Munson.
- 27000 Petoskey, Mich.
Petoskey Band.
P., Ella Wilson.
- 27001 Caledonia, Ill.
Black Beauty Band.
P., B. A. Streeter.
- 27002 Maynard, Mass.
Excelsior Band.
P., Miss Cornelia Hasbrouck.
- 27003 Vandalia, Ill.
Vandalia School.
Excelsior Band.
P., J. N. Street.
- 27004 No. 1 Band.
P., R. B. Baker.
- 27005 I'll Try Band.
P., F. E. Crawford.
- 27006 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Lee.
- 27007 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Lynch.
- 27008 America Band.
P., Miss Bogard.
- 27009 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Barr.
- 27010 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Creel.
- 27011 Pansy Band.
P., Mrs. Stillman.
- 27012 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., J. L. Frye.
- 27013 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Browning.
- 27014 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Perryman.
- 27015 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Neil.
- 27016 Greenville, Ill.
No. 1 Band.
P., J. T. Ellis.
- 27017 No. 2 Band.
P., E. E. Schnepp.
- 27018 Anna Sewall Band.
P., May Smith.
- 27019 I'll Try Band.
P., Mamie White.
- 27020 Greenville Band.
P., Della Gracey.
- 27021 Lincoln Band.
P., Esther Chapman.
- 27022 Neverfail Band.
P., Ethel Reed.
- 27023 Golden Rule Band.
P., Kate Baumberger.
- 27024 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Anna Wrightsman.
- 27025 George Washington Band.
P., Kate Heaton.
- 27026 Sunshine Band.
P., Evelyn Hubbard.
- 27027 Pansy Band.
P., Mary Streuber.
- 27028 Little Helpers Band.
P., Ella Elam.
- 27029 Greenville College.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. T. Hogg.
- 27030 No. 2 Band.
P., O. E. Tiffany.
- 27031 No. 3 Band.
P., E. G. Burritt.
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P., R. B. English.
- 27033 No. 5 Band.
P., John LaDue.
- 27034 No. 6 Band.
P., W. A. Orr.
- 27035 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Leavenworth.
- 27036 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss English.
- 27037 Collinsville, Ill.
High School.
C. S. Hubbard Band.
P., G. W. Smith.
- 27038 Sunshine Band.
P., M. R. Peters.
- 27039 Little Helpers Band.
P., Mrs. Grubbs.
- 27040 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss McCugh.
- 27041 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Powell.
- 27042 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Kramer.
- 27043 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Altman.
- 27044 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Smith.
- 27045 America Band.
P., Miss Wilson.
- 27046 Illinois Band.
P., Miss Hadley.
- 27047 Mayflower Band.
P., Miss Cook.
- 27048 No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Listerman.
- 27049 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Greene.
- 27050 Columbia School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Kane.
- 27051 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Thomas.
- 27052 Lincoln School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Mr. Kelly.
- 27053 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Willy.
- 27054 Kilmington, Ill.
High School.
Longfellow Band.
P., I. A. Smothers.
- 27055 J. G. Whittier Band.
P., E. C. Finley.
- 27056 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Barr.
- 27057 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Mency.
- 27058 Red, White and Blue Band.
P., Miss Curson.
- 27059 West Side School.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Mr. Combs.
- 27060 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Curson.
- 27061 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Walker.
- 27062 I'll Try Band.
P., Mrs. Gwim.
- 27063 East School.
Golden Rod Band.
P., Mr. Taylor.
- 27064 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Clifton.
- 27065 Lincoln Band.
P., Mr. Shinn.
- 27066 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Hasbrouck.
- 27067 Austin College.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. E. Lugenebel.
- 27068 No. 2 Band.
P., W. J. Brinkley.
- 27069 No. 3 Band.
P., M. H. Martin.
- 27070 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Gilmore.
- 27071 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Gilbert.
- 27072 No. 6 Band.
P., A. L. Sprinkle.
- 27073 No. 7 Band.
P., T. W. Hart.
- 27074 Sacred Heart Convent.
St. Thomas Band.
P., Sister Thomasina.
- 27075 Holy Angels Band.
P., Sister Margaret Mary.
- 27076 St. Anthony School.
No. 1 Band.
P., I. H. Probst.
- 27077 St. Johns School.
Luther Band.
P., H. Schroeder.
- 27078 St. Paul, Minn.
Kind Hearts Band.
P., Miss E. T. Slincy.
- 27079 Rice, Va.
Little Workers Band.
P., Kate Harrison.
- 27080 Picton, Ont., Can.
Picton Band.
P., Miss Maude Hadden.
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Woodland Band.
P., Sarah E. Jack.
- 27082 Kenosha, Wis.
Somers Band.
District No. 2.
P., Mr. Conrad Shearer.
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Rush R. Shippen Band.
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Lahaska Band.
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P., Miss Lilla M. Phelps.
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P., Miss Bertha L. Gardner.
- 27099 Agassiz Band.
P., Miss Theresa G. O'Rourke.
- 27100 Golden Rule Band.
P., Blanche E. Baldwin.
- 27101 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Vina G. Newman.
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P., Miss M. E. Burroughs.
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P., Miss L. W. McGuane.
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Gladbrook Band.
P., Mrs. A. J. Eychaner.
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Fort Wayne Band.
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Sunflower Band.
P., Effie Armstrong.
- 27107 Kansas City, Mo.
Busy Bees Band.
P., Miss M. D. Sanford.
- 27108 St. Paul, Minn.
Sunbeam Band.
P., G. M. Tietjen.
- 27109 Winterport, Maine.
Winterport Band.
P., Fred H. Gilman.
- 27110 Fairbury, Neb.
Christian Church of Fairbury.
P., Harold McLucas.
- 27111 Franklin, Mass.
School St. Band.
P., Miss M. L. Saxton.
- 27112 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Susie L. Senter.
- 27113 Little Bo-Peep Band.
P., Miss Lucy E. Tower.
- 27114 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Annie B. Bright.
- 27115 George Washington Band.
P., Miss Isabel M. Reilly.
- 27116 Nason Band.
P., Miss J. G. Stockbridge.
- 27117 Blue Bird Band.
P., Emily F. Morse.
- 27118 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Pearl L. Jacobs.
- 27119 Oriole Band.
P., Miss Rebecca Dunning.
- 27120 Wakefield, Mass.
Montrose Band.
P., Miss Black.
- 27121 Union Montrose Band.
P., W. Arthur Stoddard.
- 27122 Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bay Ridge Band.
P., Miss Graef.
- 27123 Horace, N. D.
Horace Band.
P., Anna Walla.
- 27124 Kansas City, Mo.
Woodland Band No. 3.
P., Virginia Moninger.
- 27125 Gainesville, Texas.
Golden Rod Band.
P., Allie Lay.
- 27126 Acton, Mass.
Acton High School Band.
P., Miss Alice Willard.
- 27127 So. Acton, Mass.
Beacon Light Band.
P., Miss Hattie L. Tuttle.
- 27128 W. Acton, Mass.
Pansy Band.
P., Miss H. H. Gardner.
- 27129 Mayflower Band.
P., Miss Ida A. Hapgood.
- 27130 Acton, Mass.
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P., Miss Mary J. Sloan.
- 27131 Abraham Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Helene J. Sloan.
- 27132 So. Acton, Mass.
Little Pilgrims Band.
P., Miss Lilla Keniston.
- 27133 Johnston, R. I.
Washington Band.
P., Miss Adah C. Gorton.
- 27134 Little Defenders Band.
P., Miss M. E. McCormick.
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P., Miss R. E. Moore.
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P., Jennie Densnap.
- 27138 Thoughtful Band.
P., Annie M. Green.
- 27139 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Josephine J. Clish.
- 27140 E. Providence, R. I.
Lincoln Band No. 1.
P., Eugene C. Pagny.
- 27141 Lincoln Band No. 2.
P., Mabel D. McTwiggan.
- 27142 Little Defenders Band No. 1.
P., Elsie M. Daggett.
- 27143 Little Defenders Band No. 2.
P., Mrs. Eliza K. Carpenter.
- 27144 Kansas City, Mo.
Woodland School Band No. 4.
P., Roy Graham.
- 27145 Hastings, Neb.
Hastings Band No. 2.
P., Mrs. Belle Hedland.
- 27146 Exeter School Band No. 3.
P., Floy Clark.
- 27147 Exeter School Band No. 4.
P., Earl Cline.
- 27148 Exeter School Band No. 5.
P., Jennie Beardsley.
- 27149 Kansas City, Mo.
Patriot Band.
P., Mrs. Maud C. Byars.
- 27150 Woodland Band No. 10.
P., Hazel Black.
- 27151 Woodland Band No. 1.
P., Sylvia Phillips.
- 27152 Girard, Ohio.
Girard Band.
P., Brinley Davis.
- 27153 Johnston, R. I.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Lulu H. Hunt.
- 27154 Jonestown, Pa.
Jonestown Band.
P., R. Wilson.
- 27155 Kasota, Minn.
Kasota Band.
P., Carrie L. Brooks.
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P., E. Jenkins.
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West Fork Band.
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St. Paul Band.
P., Cora E. Lynch.
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George Washington Band.
P., Miss Abbie M. Dorr.
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P., Miss May Beaman.
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Ruth Band.
P., Bertha Fleishman.
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P., Emery H. Smith.
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- 27189 Mayflower Band.
P., Marie A. Doyle.
- 27190 Boylston Centre, Mass.
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P., Miss Lizzie Butler.
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P., Miss M. S. Broad.
- 27205 Jefferson Band.
P., Mr. G. C. Douglas.
- 27206 Somerville, Mass.
Happy Band.
P., Miss A. B. Williams.
- 27207 Northville, S. D.
Northville Band.
P., Mrs. W. B. Webb.

CHICAGO.

FROM
"AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES
AND PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS"
OF GEO. T. ANGELL.

"The Hon. John C. Dore of Chicago, who had been president of its Board of Trade, also of its Board of Education, and was then one of two senators representing his city and county in the Legislature of Illinois, had been from college days my personal friend. He had from my first movements in Boston taken great interest in the prevention of cruelty to animals, and had obtained the enactment in Illinois of a most stringent code of laws for their protection. A few weeks after my return from England, he was in Boston and urged me to visit Chicago, which was then, if not the most cruel city, certainly one of the most cruel cities of the world. I thought it a duty to comply with his request, and on October 1, 1870, arrived in that city, making my home at his house, and soon after began my investigations. Old horses were abandoned in cold weather, and turned out on the prairie to starve. Just about the time I came there two horses died of starvation, and the man who caused it went unpunished. A cow run over by an engine in the south part of the city, and both her fore-feet cut off, was permitted to lie in a public street twenty-four hours with nobody to care for her; rough men and boys looking at her, some laughing at her, and some poking her with sticks.

That was Chicago in 1870. Men were too busy trying to make money to think of anything else. It would require pages to tell the various forms and cases of cruelty I discovered in that city. Then with an old hat and coat I went to the stock-yards, and sat on the fences, and walked about, and watched the piles of dead and dying taken off the cars, sometimes a thousand or more in a single day; the manner of loading with spike-poles and pitch-forks, sometimes thirty or more holes made through the hide of a single animal, and that, too, when the animal was trying to do its best. I said to one man, I should think there was danger of putting out their eyes. He said they didn't care if they did. The water was shut off from those stock-yards every Saturday night till Monday morning. During the long, intensely hot Sundays of summer, while church-bells were ringing, and the people of Chicago were gathering in the churches to pray for God's mercy, tens of thousands of animals were standing in those stock-yards, within sight of those church-spires, and within sound of those sabbath bells, from Saturday night until Monday morning, without one drop of water. In company with Mr. Dore, I called upon, and was introduced to, the editors of the various Chicago dailies—the "Tribune," "Times," "Post," "Journal," and "Staats-Zeitung,"—laid before them my plans, and obtained their unanimous agreement to sustain me in attempting to form a humane society in Illinois.



THE CATTLE YARDS AT CHICAGO.

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ILLINOIS HUMANE SOCIETY.

On Nov. 8 I engaged the back office of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, 154 Washington Street, and on Nov. 10, in all the daily papers of Chicago appeared an article of about two columns, written by me, giving an account of the progress of this work in other cities and States, and the great need of it in Chicago and Illinois. This article was signed by Mr. Dore and eight other prominent citizens. From this time to March 9, when I started for Boston, I was constantly engaged, assisted by Mr. Dore and other citizens, in the founding and establishing of the "Illinois Humane Society," receiving also great aid from the press.

I called upon about a hundred of the most prominent men and firms, and talked with others without number, distributed a large amount of humane literature, procured at my own expense a seal, engaged a large public hall in which to organize, and hired at my own expense the best organist in the city to help fill it. He wanted forty dollars, but finally consented to take twenty dollars. To attempt to give in detail the experiences of those months in Chicago, resulting in the formation of the "Illinois Humane Society," with Hon. John C. Dore and other prominent men as its directors, and Edwin Lee Brown as its first president, would require a small volume. It cost me personally a vast deal of hard work, much anxiety, and about six hundred dollars in money. It has resulted in the prevention of immense cruelty in that city, and in a largely increased humane protection of the many millions of animals that annually pass into and through those great stock-yards. I call it a good investment. I would not sell it for the best ten thousand dollars ever made in that city."

THE FISHERMEN'S HYMN.

Lord of the tempest, when Thy lost ones needing
All help and comfort cry to Thee alone,
Hear thou in heaven, and answer to their pleading,
Be nigh to save Thine own!

Didst Thou not choose, throughout Thine earthly
story,
Poor fisher-folk for Thy disciples here?

And still to Thee, enthroned above all glory,
The nets and boats are dear.

Thou, who hast slept upon the fisher's pillow,
And waked to chide the tempest's midnight roar,
Art mindful still of anguish on the billow,
And heart-break on the shore.

Clasped in Thy hand life's utmost wave is sleeping,
And never boat can drift beyond Thy ken,
For in Thy heart of hearts, in closer keeping,
Thou hast the souls of men.

When the great voices of the storm are calling,
And death lies ambushed in each reeling wave,
When from the breakers, in their wrath appalling,
No mortal aid can save;—

Then, as of old, brave Thou the awful weather,
And make its wrath a highway for Thy will,
Till stormy wind and fainting heart together
Shall hear Thy "Peace be still."

And when, death passed and tempests all departed,
Our boats come in, no more to cleave the foam
Upon the shore, O Saviour, loving-hearted,
Speak Thou our welcome home!

MARY ROWLES JARVIS, in *The Working Boy*.

Ring the bells of mercy, there is hope to-day,
Souls are growing nobler every hour;
Justice, like an angel, watches o'er our way,
Guides us daily onward by its power.

Join in deeds of kindness, life will be more sweet;
Help the helpless round us everywhere,
To our own or strangers, in our home or street,
Let the dumb and weak ones have our care.

While injustice lingers with its cruel blight,
And its daily torture at our door,
Live the rule of beauty, Golden Rule of light,
'Till the reign of cruelty is o'er.

Speaking for the speechless, lift the load of woe,
Plain the path of duty we shall find,
Working all together, 'till the world shall know
"Peace on earth, good will to all mankind."

Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for January.

Fines and witness fees, \$128.02.

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A Friend, \$100; Otis E. Weld, \$100; Joseph B. Glover, \$50; Mrs. C. McCully, \$25; Mrs. J. N. Fluke, \$25; Alex. Moseley, \$25; "In memory of Mrs. W. S. Eaton," \$25; Miss Mary Woodman, \$25; C. W. Jones, \$20; Miss Susan Upham, \$20; Walter Hunnewell, \$20; Edw. M. Brewer, \$20; John W. Witherell, \$20; Miss Hattie E. Smith, \$7; Mrs. L. W. Grinnell, \$1.75; Sophia Knight, \$1.50.

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Total, \$1084.45.

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All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$127.43.

Total, \$381.23.

Publications sold, \$174.50.

Total, \$1738.20.

Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for January.

Mrs. J. A. Woodward, \$108; Mrs. J. H. French, \$100; Joseph B. Glover, \$50; A Friend, \$50; J. B. Lippincott Co., \$15.53; Brooklyn Humane Society, \$12.06; Public School Pub. Co., \$11.87; Mrs. E. B. Bryant, \$10; Mrs. Wm. H. Hallie, \$10; Mrs. F. E. Holt-Lewis, \$10; Mrs. W. H. Bradley, \$10; Mrs. A. S. Lippincott, \$5.27; Robert Smith, \$5.15; Conn. Humane Soc'y, \$5.04; E. Sutton, \$5; Miss Alice Dorthirt, \$5; Cornelia J. Carl, \$5; Mrs. L. Fairbanks, \$5; Rev. J. E. Johnson, \$5.

Interest, \$78.33.

All others in sums of less than five dollars, \$46.38.

A COW COMMITS SUICIDE.

ENGLIS, IND., Feb. 12.—Lafayette Fleming of Leavenworth owned a full-blooded Jersey cow, which had calved for the first time. The calf was slaughtered on the opposite side of the fence from the pasture, the mother witnessing the killing. She bellowed most piteously, and attempted to drown herself in a pond, holding her head beneath the water, but was driven out by the owner and confined in a barn. Afterward she escaped and deliberately committed suicide by plunging into the Ohio river.

Two clergymen of different religious denominations, sitting side by side at a public dinner, one said to the other: "I have lived forty-five years in this world, and never yet been able to discover the difference between your religion and mine."

"Well, my dear sir," replied the other, "you won't wait forty-five minutes in the next before you'll find out."

CAMDEN (NEW JERSEY) "DAILY POST."

The editor of the above publication closes an editorial article on the importance and wonderful success of our work, as follows:

"Our Dumb Animals" is one of the brightest and most inspiring little papers that ever entered into the work-day life of a tired and somewhat cynical exchange editor."

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